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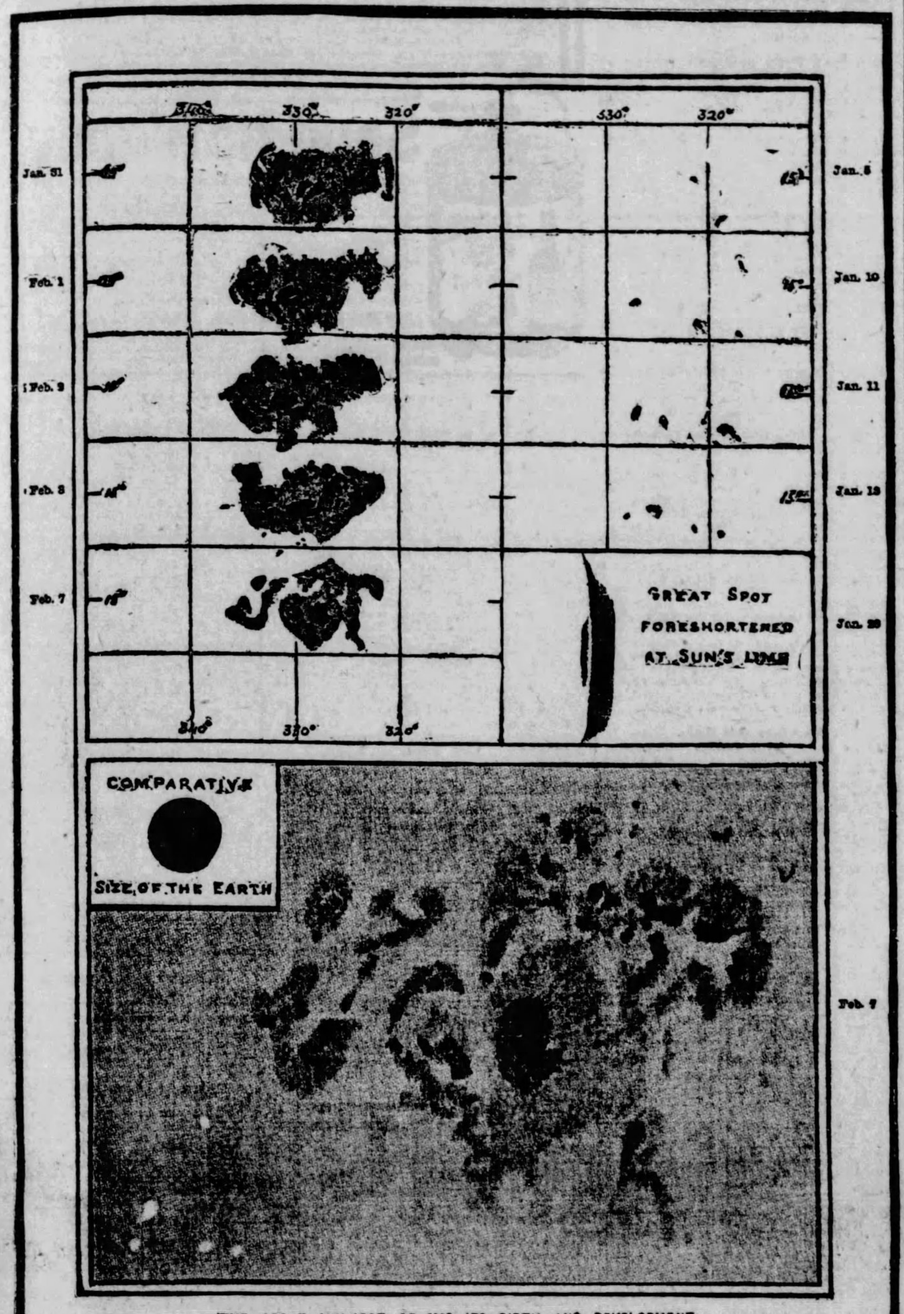
SPOTS ON THE SUN THAT COME EVERY ELEVEN YEARS.



THE GREAT SUN-SPOT OF 1905—ITS BIRTH AND DEVELOPMENT
From drawings made at Stonyhurst College Observatory

Every eleven years, on an average, says says a writer in London Sphere, the sun reaches a maximum of activity when the spots on his surface are not only more numerous, but also individually greater than at other times. Every such phase of a sun spot period is generally marked by the appearance of one or two spots of exceptional greatness, which can very easily be detected by the unaided eye, provided it be shielded from the glare of the sun's rays by a piece of colored or smoked glass.

We may call a sun spot very great when it attains an area of one five-hundredth part of the sun's visible hemisphere, or relatively as large as Spain is when compared with the area of the earth's hemisphere. The actual dimensions of such a spot would be approximately 1,180,000,000 square miles, or about six times the superficial area of the whole earth.

Twenty such monster sun spots have been observed on the sun's surface during the last thirty-one years, and of these twenty spots the one that was lately visible is the second in order of size, being surpassed only by that of February, 1892.

The life history of the spot during its two appearances from January 5 to February 8 is given in the annexed plate of drawings made at the Stonyhurst College observatory by direct projection on a sheet of paper placed on a drawing board suitably adjusted to obtain the correct position of the spots.

The telescope used was the Perry memorial equatorial of 15-inch aperture.

The group of spots was born on the visible hemisphere in the southeastern quadrant of the sun's disc on January 5, and continued to present the appearance of a group of small spots until it was carried round the western limb of the sun by the rotation of the sun on its axis.

The horizontal and vertical lines on the plate show that the mean latitude of the group was 16 degrees south of the sun's equator and its longitude 325 degrees from the conventional solar prime meridian.

While the group of spots was on the invisible hemisphere of the sun it must have greatly increased in size, for when observed January 28 on the eastern limb of the sun at its second appearance it showed like a long line of varying blackness evidently betokening a huge sun spot seen foreshortened on account of the perspective effect of being viewed on the edge of a sphere.

Three days more of solar rotation sufficed to show it in something like its full proportions, for it attained its greatest size on January 31. On that date it covered an area of about 3,800,000,000 ssuare miles, or about nineteen times the superficial area of the whole earth. It was about 70,000 miles long and 43,000 miles broad at its widest part.

It will be observed that in the dark central nucleus, or umbra of the spot, as it is called, there is a bright division, or bridge. If the successive drawings be compared one with another and the relative positions of this bridge be noted, it will be seen that the spot has turned through a considerable angle on its axis in a direction from west to east, or as looked at on the picture in the direction in which the hands go around over the face of a watch.

Hence one may infer that this huge black mass on the sun's surface was endowed with a gyratory or cyclonic motion about an axis very much like the cyclones in the earth's atmosphere.

A drawing on a larger scale was made on February 7 at the telescope in order to show the details of the spot and the distribution of the umbrae, or darker portions, among the penumbrae, or less dark portions, with greater clearness.

The spectroscopic observation of sun spots has shown that they are regions composed of the vapors of metals, more particularly of the elements vanadium and titanium, existing under great pressure and density. In this spot hydrogen gas was also brilliantly predominant, and the calcium clouds which surrounded and overlay it were bright and extensive. Why, then, should it appear black when in reality it is a mass of glowing gases and metallic vapors? Partly by contrast with the brighter background of the clouds that form the heat and light giving surface of the sun; partly, too, because these glowing vapors absorb the light of the same kind and quality coming from the sun's nucleus.

On August 27, 1883, a great volcanic eruption took place in the Straits of Sunda, by which two cubic miles of the Island of Krakatoa were blown into space. The sound of the explosion was heard three thousand miles away.

The sea wave started by the upheaval traveled as far as the English channel, and the air wave was registered by the Stonyhurst barometer for seven successive passages.

Mighty as was this explosion, it pales beside the vast scale on which eruptions of vapors of metals take place on the sun. It is possible, then, that though the earth is ninety-three million miles away, some effects should be produced even at that tremendous distance? Not as affecting the weather, in all probability, but as releasing the energy which causes those abnormal swings in the magnets that are called magnetic storms, with the accompanying electric earth currents, which sometimes prevent the proper working of the telegraph wires and throw electric traction into disorder.

The present sun spots had, as was expected, their associated magnetic storm, on February 3-4, but with the exception of one big swing of the compass needle of one degree, it was not by any means one of the greatest of such storms. In fact, there is no parity between the size of a big sun spot and its associated magnetic storm. Most probably the sun spot was a condition for, and not the cause of, the magnetic storm.

Bad Boy and His Dad Arrive at Cairo:

Dad Rides a Camel to the Pyramids and Meets With Difficulties.

By George W. Peck.

Cairo, Egypt.—My Dear Old Irish Vegetable: Gee, but you ought to see dad and I right now, at a hotel, waiting for a chance at a room, when a bride and groom get ready to vacate it, and go somewhere else. This hotel is full of married people who look scared whenever there is a new arrival, and I came pretty near creating a panic by going into the parlor of the hotel, where a dozen couples were sitting around making goo-goo eyes at each other, and getting behind a screen, and, in a disguised voice shouting, "I know all! Prepare to defend yourself!"

The women turned pale, and some said, "At last! At last!" while others got faint in the head, and some fell on the bosoms of their husbands, and said, "Don't shoot!" You see, most of these wives had husbands somewhere else that might be looking for them. I have warned dad not to be seen conversing with a woman, or he may be shot by a husband who is on her trail, or by the husband she has with her.

Well, sir, of all the trips we have had anywhere, the trip from Constantinople here was the limit. For two or three days we were on dinky steamboats with Arabs, Turks, negroes and all nationalities camping on deck, full of fleas, and with cholera germs on them big enough to pick like blueberries, and all of the passengers were dirty and eat things that would make a dog in America go mad. The dog biscuits that are fed to American dogs would pass as a delicate confection on the menu of any steamboat we struck, and I had rather lie down in a back yard with a wet dog for a pillow and a cast-off blanket from a smallpox hospital for a bed, than to occupy the bridal chamber of any steamboat we struck.

IT TAKES NINE BATHS TO GET DOWN TO AMERICAN EPIDERMIS.

And then the ride across the desert by rail to reach Cairo was the worst in the world. Passengers in rags, going to Mecca, or some other place of worship, eating cheese a thousand years old made from old goat's milk, and dug from the Pyramids too late to save it, was what surrounded us, and the sand storm blew through the cars laden with germs of the plague, and stuck to us so tight you couldn't get it off with sandpaper, and when we got here all we have had to do is to bathe the dirt off in layers.

It takes nine baths to get down to American epidermis, and the last bath has a jackplane to go with it, and a thing they scale fish with. But we are all right now, with rooms in the hotel, and rested, and when we go home we are going to be salted down and given choloroform and shipped as mummies. Dad insists that he will never cross a desert or an ocean again, and I don't know what is to become of us. Anyway, we are going to enjoy ourselves until we are killed off.

The first two days we just looked about Cairo, and saw the congress of nations, for there is nothing just like this town anywhere. There are people from all quarters of the globe, the most outlandish and the most up-to-date. This place is an asylum for fakirs and robbers, a place where defaulters, bribers, murderers, swindlers and elopers are safe, as there seems to be no extradition treaty that cannot be overcome by paying money to the officials. I found that out the first day, and told dad we should have no standing in the society of Egypt unless the people thought he had committed some gigantic crime and fled his country.

Dad wanted to know how it would strike me if it was noised about the hotel that he had robbed a national bank, but I told him there would be nothing uncommon or noticable about robbing a bank, as half the tourists were bank defaulters, so he would have to be accused of something startling, so we decided that dad should be charged with being the principal thing in the Standard Oil company, and that he had underground pipe lines running under several states, gathering oil away from the people who owned it, and that at the present time he was worth a billion dollars, and his income was $9,000,000 every little while, and, by ginger, you ought to see the people bow down to him. Say, comman bank robbers and defaulters just fell over themselves to get acquainted with dad, and to carry out the joke, I put some kerosene oil on dad's handkerchief, and that clinched it, for everybody loves the smell of a perfume that represents a billion dollars.

All the women wanted to dance with dad in the hotel dance, and because they thought I must be heir to all the oil billions, they wanted to hold me on their laps, and stroke my hair, as though I was it. I guess we are going to have everything our own way here, and if dad does not get eloped with by some Egyptian princess, I shall be mistaken. The Egyptians are pretty near being negroes, and wear bangles in their ears, and earrings on their arms. You take it in the dark, and let a princess put her arm around you, and sort of squeeze you, and you can't tell but what she is white, only there is an odor about them like "Araby the blessed," but in the light they are only negroes, a little bleached, with red paint on their cheeks. If I was going to marry an Egyptian woman, I would take her to Norway, or up towards the north pole, where it is night all day, and you wouldn't realize that you were married to a colored woman. To be around among these Egyptians is a good deal like having a pass behind the scenes at a play of Ben Hur in New York, only here the dark and dangerous women are the real thing, instead of being white girls with black paint on.

We have just got back from the pyramids, and dad is being treated for spinal meningitis, on account of riding a camel. I never tried harder to get dad to go anywhere on the cars than I did to get him to go to the pyramids by rail, as a millionaire should, but he said he was going to break a camel to the saddle, and then buy him and take him home for a side show. So we went down to the camel garage, and hired a camel for dad, and four camels for the Arabs and things he wanted for an escort, and a jackass for me. There were automobiles and carriages, and trolleys, and everything that we could have hired, and been comfortable for the ten-mile ride, but dad was mashed on the camel, and he got it.

Well, sir, it was not one of these world's fair camels that lay down for you to get on, and then got up on the installment plan, and chuck you forward and aft, but a proud Egyptian camel that stands up straight and makes you climb up on a stepladder.

Dad got along up on the camel's ribs, when the stepladder fell, and he grabbed hold of the hair on the two humps, and the humps were loose and they lopped over on the side, and it must have hurt the camel's feelings to have his humps pulled down, so he reaches around his head and took a mouthful out of the seat of dad's pants, and dad yelled to the camel to let go, and the Arabs amputated the camel from dad's trousers, and pushed dad up on top with a bamboo pole with a crotch in it, and when dad got settled between the humps he said, "Let 'er go," and we started.

Dad could have had a camel with a platform on top, and an awning, but he insisted on taking his camel raw, and he sat there between those humps, his trousers worked up towards his knees, showing his red socks and blue drawers, and his face got pale from sea sickness, and the red, white and blue colors made me think of a Fourth of July at home. We went out of town like a wild west show, and dad seemed happy, except that every time an automobile went whizzing along, dad's camel got the jumps and waltzed sideways, out into the sandy desert, and chewed at dad's socks, so part of the time dad had to draw up his legs and sit on one hump. The Arabs on the other camels would ride up alongside and steer dad's camel back into the road, by sticking sharp sticks into the camel, and the animal would yawn and groan and make up faces at me on my jackass, and finally dad wanted to change works with me and ride my jackass, but I told him we had left the stepladder back at Cairo, so dad hung to his mountainous steed, but the dust blew so you couldn't see, and it was getting monotonous when the queerest thing happened.

STARTED ON A STAMPEDE.

You have heard that camels can fill up with water and go for a week without asking for any more. Well, I guess the week was up, and it was time to load the camels with water, for as we came to the Nile every last camel made a rush for the river, and they went in like a yoke of oxen on a stampede, and waded in clear up to the humps, and began to drink, and dad yelled for a life preserver and pulled his feet up on top and sat there like a frog on a pond lily leaf.

My jackass only stepped his feet in the edge, and dad wanted me to swim my jackass out to the camel, and let him fall off onto the jack, but I knew dad would sink my jack in a minute, and I wouldn't go in the river. Well, the camels drank about an hour, with dad sitting there meditating, and then the dragomen got them out, and we started off for the pyramids, which were in plain sight like the pictures you have seen, with palm trees along the Nile, and Arabs camping on the bank, and it looked as though everything was going to be all right, when suddenly dad's camel stopped dead still and wouldn't move a foot, and all the rest of the camels stopped, closed their eyes and went to sleep, and the Arabs went to sleep, and dad and the jackass and I were apparently the only animals in Egypt that were awake.

Dad kicked his camel in the ribs, but it wouldn't budge. He asked me if I couldn't think up some way to start the procession, and I stopped my jackass and thought a minute, and told dad I had it. I had bought some giant fire crackers and roman candles at Cairo, with which I was going to fire a salute on top of the biggest pyramid, to celebrate for old America, and I told dad what I had got, and I thought if I got off my jackass and fired a salute there in the desert it would wake them up.

Dad said "all right, let er go, but do it sort of easy, at first, so not to overdo it," and I got my artillery ready. Say, you can't fire off fireworks easy, you got to touch a match to 'em, and dodge, and take your chances. Well, I scratched a match and lit the giant fire cracker, and put it under the hind legs of dad's camel, and when it got to fizzing I lit my roman candle, and as the fire cracker exploded like a 16-inch gun, my roman candle began to spout balls of fire, and I aimed one at each camel, and the whole push started on a stampede for the pyramids, the camels groaning, the Arabs praying to Allah, dad yelling to stop 'er, and my jackass led the bunch, and I was left in the desert to pick up the hats.

I guess I will have to tell you the rest of the tragedy in my next letter.

Yours with plenty of sand,
HENNERY.

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LIKE A FROG ON A POND LILY LEAF.

NARROWEST AND CROOKEDEST

Snakelike Railroad in Arizona Used for Transporting Ores.

Between the mining towns of Clifton and Metcalf, Ariz., there runs the steepest, narrowest and most tortuous railroad in the world. Passengers as well as long trains of ore are raced down dizzy grades, dragged up steep inclines, swung around sweeping curves, and carried in safety in a snakelike course over one of the most picturesque bits of mountain land in the country, says the Chicago Chronicle.

The compact and sturdy little engines which draw the precious metal from the mines in one town to the smelters in another, or which puff and steam up to the front or back doors of the homes of mine owners and workers, there to await the mistress of the house as she prepares to take the entire family to market or make an afternoon call, run on a twenty-inch gauge.

It will be readily seen how narrow is this railroad, which winds us to the very peaks of high mountains, hangs suspended over deep canyons, and bores its glittering way through miles of solid rock, when the twenty inches are put side by side with the standard four feet eight and a half inches.

From the mines to the smelting works it is pretty much down grade. The plucky little engine, with its train of eighteen or twenty heavily loaded ore cars, each guarded by a miner in picturesque garb, who takes this opportunity to secure a little fresh air and sunlight, hugs the mountains for miles at a stretch, then suddenly swings into a desolate valley and tears along a river bank until it is forced to climb a slight incline to a bridge which stretches over a yawning canyon. There are three of these bridges from Metcalf mines to Clifton smelting works, and the trestle work ranges from 125 to 135 feet in height.

From mines to smelter is twenty miles, so circuitous is the route; the trains tear down the mountain sides at the rate of sixty miles an hour, with power at the lowest possible gauge. Heavy brakes are used on each ore car, and the locomotive, although a powerful little puller, is seldom called into service on this downward trip, which is made for sixteen of the twenty miles with brakes on full.

Automatic dumping cars are used, and twenty-four minutes from the time the train starts from a mine with its load it is ready to start on its backward trip empty. Up, up, up, the train climbs, the ascent never being less than twenty degrees. It reaches in sections such heights that the brain turns dizzy at the mere thought. From a station in the valley, in the little village of Metcalf, the cars seem to be clawing the mountain sides in a perfectly perpendicular line, and as the lanterns swing out when the train takes a loop, the traveler seeing it for the first time would be readily excused for naming it some new mountain terror.

The trip back to the mines consumes nearly four hours, for the little engine, which was literally pushed down the mountain by the weight of its train, is now obliged to pull the empty cars up grades which test its timber to the fullest.

An idea of how winding is the route will be gained when it is known that Clifton is but five miles from Metcalf as the crow flies, but as the railroad is obliged to keep to it is a trifle over twenty miles. To get the circuit even within this limit whole mountains of solid rock have been tunneled.

For nearly one mile the railroad carries its trains through inky blackness. Jagged rocks are overhead and on each side. The passageway was literally hewn and hacked through these rock mountains, for it was deemed dangerous to use dynamite in many places, as the nature of the secret gas pockets therein was unknown. Two and a half years it took to complete this tunnel, but when it was finished it cut nearly five miles off the route.

THE NUMBER OF PRESIDENTS

"It is curious to note the number of mistakes made in well-informed quarters," said a thoughtful man. "Here is a Boston paper which calmly remarks that Mr. Theodore Roosevelt 'is our twenty-ninth president.' He is not. Nor is his the twenty-ninth presidential term. The facts are thus stated: The first presidential term began March 4, 1789, though the president was not actually inaugurated till April 30. On March 4, 1905, twenty-nine terms of four years each were completed and the thirtieth term began. As to the separate individuals who have held the office of president of the United States, they are, in their order, Washington, John Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, John Quincy Adams, Jackson, Van Buren, William Henry Harrison, Tyler, Polk, Taylor, Fillmore, Pierce, Buchanan, Lincoln, Johnson, Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Arthur, Cleveland, Benjamin Harrison, McKinley and Roosevelt—twenty-five, and no more. Of these nine have been elected for a second term; but two, Lincoln and McKinley, were killed soon after the second term began. Tyler, Fillmore, Johnson and Arthur became president without having been elected to that office, and each served but a fraction of a term. Mr. Roosevelt became president in the same way, but has made a new record by subsequent election to the office which he first held by succession under the Constitution."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THE OLD MAN DREAMS.

Geddup there, you, Dan and Sue,
Think you're goin' to early meetin'?
Get a move on—good for you!
Heads up high an' hoofs a-beatin'.
Should have struck that gait before.
Hark! The whip-poor-will is callin',
Katy's watchin' at the door
And night is fallin'.

Hosses know the light of home;
Here, you rascals, stop that prancin'!
They know Katy's sure to come
When she hears their feet a-dancin'.
She'll have treats for them galore—
Hark! The whip-poor-will is callin';
Katy's watchin' at the door
And night is fallin'.

Why, it seems but yesterday
She an' me were lovers courtin';
All the world was young an' gay;
Strange how mem'ry goes cavortin'.
Was it just a dream—no more?
Hark! The whip-poor-will is callin';
Katy's watchin' at the door
And night is fallin'.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

THE DUKE DECIDES

—By—
HEADON HILL
Author of By a Hair's-Breadth, Etc.

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CHAPTER XV—(Continued.)

The next morning there were two absentees from the breakfast-table—General Sadgrove, who by overnight arrangement had breakfasted by himself, so as to be driven to Tarrant Road in time for the nine o'clock train to town, and Mrs. Talmage Eglinton, who was confined to her bed by a bad headache. The news of the indisposition was imparted to Sybil by the maid Rosa at her mistress' door, and was accompanied by a regretful but firm refusal of admission to the patient.

"Madame is so desolee not to receive you, ma'amselle, but she 'ave ze malady too strr-rong for speak even with her dearest friend," was the ultimatum which sent Miss Hanbury from the door with a doleful face, which somehow took quite a different expression when she had turned the corner.

For some mysterious reason her aloofness from her lover vanished that morning, and she and Forsyth were on the best of terms. They spent two hours together wandering in the park, where in one of the most remote glades Azimoolah flitted up to them from the bushes, and, regarding Sybil with awe-struck veneration, made a deep salaam and was gone. The duke, who had given his word of honor to the general not to go beyond the park gates, passed the time partly with his bailiff and partly strolling with Leonie in the gardens and glass-houses. The friendship between Beaumanoir and his beautiful guest, so promisingly begun on board the St. Paul, seemed to have lost ground. Though he was much in her society, he avoided intimate topics, and often puzzled her with a hastily averted look of wistful tenderness in strange contrast to his assiduous but commonplace hospitality.

Half an hour before luncheon General Sadgrove, returning on foot from the station and looking five years older for his run up to London, and the two young couples, who had now joined forces as they were entering the mansion. Forsyth gave his uncle an anxious glance of inquiry, but the old man passed him by unheeding, and addressed the duke in a tone of icy formality.

"I shall be obliged if your grace will give me five minutes in the library on a very urgent matter," he said, adding, with significant emphasis, "I have been with Mr. Ziegler this morning."

Beaumanoir, gone all pale and tremulous, made a palpable effort at self-control as he replied:

"Come into the library by all means, general. But I am afraid you will find me quite as reticent as I am sure Ziegler was."

The interview lasted till long after the luncheon gong had sounded, and when at length the duke and the general entered the dining room two pairs of watchful eyes observed that their relative attitudes had been reversed. The General's usually impassive face was working so painfully that Mrs. Sadgrove half rose from her chair at sight of her husband, checking herself with difficulty; while the Duke bore himself almost jauntily, and began chaffing Sybil about her devotion to Mrs. Talmage Eglinton, who was still, by latest bulletin from Rosa, "suffering ze grand torments" and unable to leave her room.

The afternoon passed without external signs that the house-party was living on the verge of an active volcano. But as it was growing dusk Forsyth, at the risk of being late for dinner, took a solitary walk in the direction of a certain stile, which the Prior's Tarrant pastures were approached by a short cut across fields from Tarrant Road railway station. He arrived at the stile in the nick of time to give a helping hand to Mrs. Talmage Eglinton, who had just reached the spot from the opposite direction. The hour was the one when the guests at the house might be expected to be dressing for dinner, and it also tallied with the arrival of a London train at the station; but neither alluded to these incidentals of such an obviously chance meeting.

"I trust that your headache is better," said Forsyth, politely.

But the headache, he was assured, was rather worse than better. The sufferer averred that she had slipped out an hour before, to go for a quiet walk in the meadows in the hope of obtaining relief; but the remedy had been of no avail, and all that remained was to go back to bed.

"Won't you walk back with me?" Mrs. Talmage Eglinton added, devouring the young Scotsman's healthy, good-looking face with eyes of invitation. "I don't seem ever to get you alone nowadays."

"I am very sorry, but I have to go a little further," replied Forsyth, and, raising his hat, he passed on. But it was a very little way furtner that he had to go, for at the end of the first meadow he turned and followed in the lady's wake back to the mansion, catching, as he did so, a glimpse of Azimoolah moving stealthily in the bushes at the side of the path.

That night the post-bag which one of the Prior's Tarrant grooms conveyed to the office in the village contained a letter addressed to "Clinton Ziegler, Esqre.," at the Hotel Cecil, couched thus:

"The gentleman interviewed in the Bowery, New York, by M. Jeyons on your behalf has reconsidered the matter, and is now prepared to carry out his commitment. He is so shaken by recent occurrences that he does not feel up to coming himself till he has received assurances, but his secretary will call at the hotel on Monday for instructions, which please hand to the secretary in writing and carefully sealed."

CHAPTER XVI.

It was on Sunday evening that Mrs. Talmage Eglinton, after a pious pilgrimage to the village church in company with her assiduous friend Sybil Hanbury, sought the Duke and asked if she might have a carriage to take her to the station for the up-train on the following morning. She would return in the evening, she said, but imperative business with her milliner and tailor demanded her presence in London for a few hours.

Beaumanoir, in courteously promising that her request should be attended to, regarded her with a wan smile. "You will have a companion—that is, if you do not mind Mr. Forsyth sharing the station brougham with you," he added. "Alec has to go to London tomorrow on my business—leases at the solicitors', isn't it?"

He turned for confirmation to Forsyth, who, with General Sadgrove, had been strolling with him on the terrace.

"Yes, leases at the solicitors'," replied the private secretary, flushing slightly. The General looked indifferent.

"Really?" said the lady. "There must be a lot of that sort of thing to see to just now, I suppose. Of course, I shall be delighted to have Mr. Forsyth's escort, provided he drops me at Bond street. I cannot have a critical male person following me across my tailor's sacred threshold."

She shook a gay finger at the party and disappeared into one of the French windows—a vision of dainty chiffons and rustling silks.

"She's gone to put her prayer book away," laughed Forsyth, in the nervous manner of one wishing to cover an awkward situation.

"She needs one," muttered the General under his mustache, shooting a furtive glance at his nephew.

Beaumanoir said nothing, and the three paced on, hardly speaking, till it was time to dress for dinner. Since the General's return from town on the day of Mrs. Talmage Eglinton's headache, not exactly a coolness, but a constraint, had sprung up between them. A suspicion of cross-purposes was in the air, which kept them silent when all together, but communicative enough when any two of them were alone in solitary places.

It was so now, for the General waited till the Duke had left them to go up to his dressing room before he remarked in a tone of grim humor:

"I told you that you would have her for a traveling companion."

"I don't anticipate much pleasure from the journey," Forsyth replied, gloomily, and reddening under the searching gaze with which his uncle raked him.

But with the exception of the short drive to the station, during which Mrs. Talmage Eglinton was unusually preoccupied, he was spared the uncongenial tete-a-tete he had expected. When the train came in the fair American said chaffingly that she knew he was dying to smoke—that, anyhow, she was in a mood for meditation herself, and intended to indulge it in the seclusion of a "ladies' compartment." Forsyth responded with the barest protest demanded by courtesy, and went away to a smoking carriage, much relieved.

He saw her again at St. Pancras; indeed, he contrived to be near enough to overhear the direction to an address in Bond street which she gave to her cabman, but he noticed the not unexpected fact that here in London she had no desire for his society. She had hurried into the vehicle without looking round for him, and was driven away at a pace that betokened special instructions to the driver.

Forsyth took another cab and bade his man keep the first cab in sight. Before long he perceived that the lady was in truth going to Bond street, and presently he had the satisfaction of seeing her discharge her cab and skip lightly into the shop of a fashionable modiste in that thoroughfare. His complacence was a little marred by uncertainty whether she had observed him or not, but from the quick turn of her head as she crossed the pavement he was rather inclined to think that she had.

"It doesn't matter, really," he reflected. "She knows that we suspect her complicity, or she wouldn't have tried to blind her trail to the hotel by driving here first. Strange, though, that, suspecting that, she should have taken so much trouble."

He ordered his driver to take him to the Hotel Cecil, and at the same time to keep a lookout to see whether they in turn were being followed by the lady whom they had just run to ground. But when he was set down at the main entrance of the great twelve-storied palace he received the assurance that nothing of the sort had occurred.

"Not so keen after you, sir, as you was after her," ejaculated the smart cabman as he whipped up and wheeled round, dissatisfied after the manner of his kind with the extra half-crown he had received for his "shadowing job."

Forsyth shuddered. "Keen, by George!" he murmured ruefully. "If only my devotion to poor old Charley could have led me into paths untrodden by Mrs. Talmage Eglinton my task would have been a lighter one."

He went into the bureau and inquired if Mr. Clinton Ziegler was always in, being an invalid. Whereupon he sent up his card, first penciling thereon the words, "Private Secretary to the Duke of Beaumanoir."

The bell-boy who took up the card reappeared almost immediately, flying down the grand staircase three steps at a time.

"Please to come up at once, sir, the gentleman said," was the boy's urgent appeal.

Forsyth, with a feeling of having "burned his ships," obeyed with equal alacrity, and was shown into the suite made memorable by the said of His Highness the Thakore of Bhurtnagur, otherwise General Sadgrove's faithful orderly, Azimoolah Khan. He noticed in passing in that the door of the next suite—that of Mrs. Talmage Eglinton—was slightly ajar, but his attention was immediately claimed by the welcome he received in Mr. Ziegler's apartments. Just inside the door he was met by a tall, bold-eyed man whom, from Beaumanoir's description, he had no difficulty in recognizing as the sham "Colonel Antruther Walcot," but who introduced himself as Leopold Benzon, Mr. Ziegler's private secretary.

The idea of a professional criminal being served with such specious pomp tickled Forsyth's sense of humor; but, restraining an impulse to laugh in the fellow's face, he responded gravely to the salutation and stated his business. He had come, he said, after mentioning his name, on behalf of the Duke of Beaumanoir, to see Mr. Ziegler by appointment on a matter of private business.

"Mr. Ziegler is expecting you," Benzon replied, scrutinizing the visitor's face narrowly. "Unfortunately he is not so well as usual this morning, and is not yet dressed. I must ask you to wait a little till he is ready to receive you."

Forsyth bowed and took the chair offered him, not without an inward chuckle at the discrepancy between the haste of the bell-boy's summons to the suite and the delay in receiving him. To his mind the position was clear. Mrs. Talmage Eglinton desired to keep up the polite fiction of her innocence to the end, yet Ziegler was apparently not prepared to go forward with the business without an opportunity of consulting her. She had come up to town for the express purpose of advising, perhaps supervising, her colleagues at an important crisis, and was doubtless on her way to the hotel after the diversion he had created, so that it was necessary to get him out of the entrance hall before she passed up to her suite.

"I shouldn't wonder if she isn't the boss of the show, with Zeigler, who is probably her husband, as figurehead," Forsyth told himself.

Benzon, with a polite excuse, had retired into an inner room; but his place had immediately been taken by a well-dressed but cadaverous individual whom Forsyth recognized as the man in clerical attire whom he had seen descending the stairs in John street after the forcible entry into his chambers, the miscreant who later on the same eventful night had called at Beaumanoir House in the character of a disguised police officer.

There was evidently no disposition to leave him alone in the ante-room, and so give him a chance to open the outer door and witness Mrs. Talmage Eglinton's arrival in the next suite. So twenty minutes passed, and Forsyth was speculating as to how communication would be carried on with the female partner during the forthcoming interview, when Benzon returned and announced that Mr. Ziegler was awaiting him. He could not help observing how much better suited was this bowing and smirking American swindler to the role of a superior flunkey than to that of a British cavalry officer.

The next moment he found himself in the principal reception room of the suite, face to face with a frail old man of unpleasant appearance, who, Forsyth noticed with quick intuition, was reclining on a couch that had been drawn across a closed door. There was another—open—door leading into the bed room, but the closed one must be the same which from the other side of it had confirmed the general's suspicions of the occupant of the adjoining suite. Forsyth could picture to himself Mrs. Talmage Eglinton's shell-like ear glued to that door, its fair owner prepared to tap gentle signals by the Morse code on the panels, if things did not go to her liking in the audience chamber.

His conjectures were brought down to the bed-rock of fact by the croaking voice of the invalid on the couch. Mr. Ziegler's renulsive aspect, his purple cheeks and green-shaded eyes suggested some horrible cutaneous affection, though Forsyth was not so ingenious as to accept the disfigurements as genuine.

"I am sorry to have detained you, sir," Ziegler began, and then paused abruptly. Forsyth wondered if he had been brought up with a round turn by a tap on the door close to his ear. There seemed something tentative, as though the speaker was trying his ground, in that first disjointed utterance.

"It does not matter," Forsyth replied, and then in his turn came to a sudden stop. His diplomatic training at the Foreign Office had taught him the advantage of allowing the other side to open the proceedings. He who has the first word is seldom the one to have the last.

But it appeared that Mr. Zeigler was also alive to the value of reserving his fire. "I presume that the Duke of Beaumanoir instructed you on the nature of the business you were to transact with me?" he said, and there was a firmer ring in the curious metallic voice than when he made his first brief apology.

"On the contrary, he left me quite in the dark about it," Forsyth made answer. "All I understood was that I was to fetch something which you would hand me in person."

Ziegler took a leisurely survey of the young Scotsman through his green glasses. "Then you did not come here expecting to have to use your own discretion in any way—to traffic with me, in fact?" he presently asked.

"Certainly not," Forsyth replied. "I gathered that the part I was to play was solely that of a trusted messenger who could be relied on to say nothing about his errand afterwards."

"Not even to General Sadgrove?" flashed back the answering question so swiftly that for an instant Forsyth was taken aback.

"I am not one to betray my employer's secrets—even to my uncle, General Sadgrove," he said, recovering himself quickly.

"Very good!" was the croaking comment. "I deemed it necessary to sound you because we are aware of the foolish meddling—I might also say mudding—of that mischievous old man. We know also that you have aided and abetted him in an attempt to swim against a tide that is far too strong for both of you."

"I quite admit that," responded Forsyth, boldly. "My uncle has been doing his best to protect the Duke's life, and as in duty bound I have used my efforts to assist him—up to a certain point."

"What do you mean—up to a certain point?"

"I mean that as the Duke seems now to have taken matters actively into his own hands by opening up communication with you, I am naturally rather at the disposition of my employer than of anyone else."

"Truly a faithful servant," said Ziegler, with a strong suspicion of a sneer. "And now, Mr. Forsyth, I have a question to ask which you are at liberty to answer or not as you please, but on which the future security of his grace will probably depend. I shall draw my own deductions from a refusal to answer, and take it as an affirmative. Has the Duke disclosed to either you or General Sadgrove, or, as far as you are aware, to anyone else, the reason of his recent differences with us?"

Forsyth rejoiced that he was able to reply in the negative. "No," he said promptly and with evident truth; "he has always steadily refused to enlighten my uncle and myself as to the cause of his being so persecuted. We have been kept absolutely in the dark."

He did not feel called upon to add, as he might have done, that a good deal of that darkness had been penetrated by General Sadgrove's acumen, and that the design on Senator Sherman's gold bonds was an open book to them.

Ziegler, however, was satisfied with the reply. Signing to the pretentious Benzon, who throughout the interview had hovered close to his master's couch, he conferred with him in a whisper, and then addressed Forsyth again with a request that he would wait for a few minutes in the same room, when a letter for the Duke would be handed to him and he would be free to depart.

"Good-day to you, sir," added the archplotter. "I regret that my infirmities preclude me from offering you hospitality. These little encounters become, I find more fatiguing with advancing years."

Bidding him a curt good-morning, Forsyth returned to the ante-room, accompanied by the cadaverous individual, who had also been present at the interview. Benzon remained behind, softly shutting the door on them, and there was a distinct click of the key being turned in the lock. His companion making no overture for conversation, Forsyth sat down and affected to read a newspaper, though he was really straining his ears to catch what passed in the inner room. Already perplexed by having seen no signs of communication between Ziegler and the next suite, he was trying to ascertain if a conference was now proceeding with the fair tenant next door. No sound reached him, however, till after the lapse of some twenty minutes Benzon came swiftly out of the inner room with a heavily sealed letter in his hand.

"This," said Ziegler's aide-de-camp, "is the packet which my chief wishes you to deliver to the Duke of Beaumanoir. You are alive to the importance of seeing that it reaches its destination without being lost or tampered with?"

"My dear sir, I should not, I imagine, have been entrusted with this very uncongenial errand unless I had been thought capable of carrying it out," replied Forsyth, in a tone of annoyance.

"Take it, then," Benzon proceeded. "And you are, please, to inform his grace that Mr. Ziegler, though he would have preferred to see him in person, is satisfied with the discretion of his emissary."

"Thanks, but I don't think I need a testimonial from Mr. Ziegler to recommend me to the duke," replied Forsyth, coolly, as he buttoned the letter into the breast-pocket of his frock coat and with a bow took his departure.

Out in the corridor he breathed more freely. "I don't think that I overdid my exhibition of temper," he told himself. "A little touchiness was to be expected under the circumstances."

He had begun to descend the stairs into the entrance hall, when he saw—with something of a shock—coming up, and therefore about to meet him, the lady whom he believed to be in the next suite to Ziegler's, advising her partners through the communicating door. He had got it firmly into his head that during the twenty minutes he had been kept waiting that door had been opened, and

the terms of the letter settled between the two principals; and here was Mrs. Talmage Eglinton not in her room at all, but apparently only just arrived.

"Ah, Mr. Forsyth!" she cried, coquettishly. "You have been up to my suite to look for me, with a view to standing me a luncheon somewhere. Now don't deny that you were disappointed when you found that I had not reached the hotel and that the suite was locked up."

Could he have been mistaken? Forsyth asked himself. If so, the mistake was not really his, but General Sadgrove's, and the entire bottom was knocked out of the veteran's theory as to this woman's complicity.

"But I have not been up to your rooms," was all he could reply on the spur of the moment. "I had business with the gentleman who occupies the adjoining suite."

If it was not genuine, the look of disappointment that stole into her face was a consummate piece of acting.

"Oh, was that all," she said, with a queer little laugh. "Well, that doesn't absolve you from asking me to lunch now that you have the chance."

"I shall be delighted," was the only answer he could make without showing open hostility.

"Wait in the hall, then," said Mrs. Talmage Eglinton. "I am only going up to see if some jewelry I left locked up when I went down to Prior's Tarrant is safe."

She hurried up the remaining stairs, and Forsyth continued his way down to the hall, a prey to conflicting emotions. Disgust at having to lunch with a woman he abhorred was the least of them. What worried him most at that moment was the doubt, restored by this meeting, whether Mrs. Talmage Eglinton was not, after all, the victim of a chain of coincidences.

And then, suddenly, a flicker of light broke on the situation through—of all places in the world—a tiny flaw in the lady's defensive armor. She had spoken of her suite as locked up, but he remembered now that the outer door of it had been slightly ajar when he went in to his interview with Ziegler. He went up to the big uniformed porter on duty at the swing doors, and asked him if he knew Mrs. Talmage Eglinton by sight.

"Oh, yes, sir," the man replied. You'll catch her if you run up to her rooms sharp. She's just going out."

"Going out?" exclaimed Forsyth, with well simulated surprise. "I thought I caught a glimpse of her going upstairs a moment ago. She seemed to have only just arrived."

"Oh, no, sir; she came in an hour ago, and was on her way out just now when she found she'd forgotten something."

Forsyth left the proximity of the porter quickly, and went and waited at the foot of the staircase. The horizon had cleared again, and he smiled at the very thin trick which had so nearly deceived him—would have deceived him, in fact, if one of the gang, eagerly expecting her, had not chanced to be at her door when he went up. After concluding her business with her accomplices she had contrived the meeting on the stairs to throw dust in his eyes, going, in her desire for realism, to the length of explaining to the hall-porter why she had gone upstairs again after coming down into the hall. Well, he would hold her to the lunch invitation; let her think that she had hoodwinked him; and endeavor to ascertain whether she was courting his society as a mere bluff to lend color to her deception, or with some other object as yet undefined.

He had not long to wait for her. Tripping lightly down the stairs, she joined him with a charming assumption that he would be interested to hear that her jewels were "quite safe," and she supplemented the information with the request that they should not lunch in the hotel.

"I am known here, and people stare so," she said. "Take me somewhere where we can be quiet. I have got something to say."

"Very well," he replied. "Come over to Kettner's. There won't be much of a crowd there at this time of day." And he strove hard to be polite as he steered her across the Strand, though he could have wished himself back at the foreign office, with no prospects and no Duke to serve, if Sybil's brave young face had not been in his mind's eye.

At the restaurant Mrs. Talmage Eglinton chose a table in a remote corner of the dining-room and devoted herself to a careful study of the menu. It was not till she had selected her dishes and quizzed the appearance of the other customers that she developed her plan of attack.

"You don't seem at all interested in the fact that I have something to say to you," she began, leaning back and scanning him critically. Her voluptuous style of beauty had never had any attraction for him; today it positively repelled.

"My worst enemies have never accused me of being curious," he answered lightly. "Nay, I am not discourteous," he protested, seeing the angry gleam in the fine eyes. "I only mean that I cannot work myself into a fever about a communication the subject of which I am ignorant of."

"Tell me," she said abruptly, "what reason you had for following me from St. Pancras to Bond street this morning?"

Whatever her motive she was pushing him hard, and Forsyth's presence of mind failed him. He flushed and began to stammer.

"It is useless to deny it," she cut him short. "I saw you in the cab quite plainly as I entered the shop, and my cabby had previously told me that I was being shadowed. Now, Mr. Forsyth, when a gentleman follows a lady about the streets he either does it because he means her some harm, or because—well, because he is not quite indifferent to her. Which was it in your case?"

This was a poser, and it had to be faced with instant decision. Rapidly reflecting that unless he was then and there prepared to accuse his fair vis-a-vis with complicity with Ziegler there was only one course open to him, he took it promptly. He little thought that within the next forty-eight hours his fate—to live or to die—would depend on the demeanor he then adopted.

"I certainly did not follow you with a bad motive, and—there, a straight question deserves a straight answer—I am very far from being indifferent to you, Mrs. Talmage Eglinton," he said.

After that the amenities flowed in the most friendly channel, though Forsyth suffered agonies, and it required all his skill as an amateur actor of repute to sustain the part of a diffident lover hovering on the brink of a declaration.

In the afternoon they returned to Prior's Tarrant together, outwardly on the best of terms; but, needless to say, Forsyth was still "hovering."

CHAPTER XVII.

The next day was that set for the arrival of Senator Sherman, though it would be quite late in the afternoon before he could reach Prior's Tarrant from Liverpool. Mrs. Sherman had addressed a letter to him on board the Campania, explaining matters and passing on a cordial invitation from Beaumanoir that he would join the party on landing.

Latterly there had been an entire absence of the excursions and alarums which had marked the earlier days of the house-party. General Sadgrove and Alec Forsyth had relaxed none of their vigilance, and Azimoolah still ranged the glades of the park, but no more unauthorized artists had put in an appearance, nor had any member of the party suffered from headache, entailing the strange cure of a midnight journey.

On this eventful morning it so happened that the ladies were all assembled in the breakfast-room before any of the gentlemen were down. Sybil, presiding at the tea and coffee equipage, was evincing deep interest in Mrs. Talmage Eglinton's narrative of her purchases in London the day before; Mrs. Sherman was wondering to Mrs. Sadgrove whether "Leonidas" would come straight to Prior's Tarrant, or insist on depositing the bonds in the Bank of England first; and Leonie was looking dreamily through the open windows across the park—she was often dreaming nowadays; so was the Duke.

Presently General Sadgrove strode in and took his seat, making no apology, because breakfast was a come-as-you-please meal, and no one was expected to be punctual. But when he had said good morning all round he glanced uneasily at the vacant places of Beaumanoir and Forsyth. The two young men were usually up and about before anyone.

Mrs. Talmage Eglinton had broken off in the middle of describing a new and ravishing hat to Sybil in order to smile a welcome to the grim old warrior. She was now following the direction of his glance, and commented on it in sprightly fashion.

"The naughty Duke and the naughty Mr. Forsyth!" she purred. "I believe you men keep most frightfully late hours in this house, General. What is it that you do—play cards or gamble with dominoes?"

"No, it's chess," jerked out the General, regarding her impassively. "Mate to the king and the black queen to move. All that sort of thing, don't you know."

The American widow trilled out a silvery laugh, and the veteran attacked his breakfast. But, looking singularly old this morning, he seemed to have but little appetite, and ate slowly, frowning at the two empty places; and when Alec Forsyth came in alone, and white as a sheet, he rose to his legs in a moment.

"Where is the Duke?" the General flung at his nephew.

"I don't know; he's not in his room, and I can't find him anywhere in the nearer gardens," was the reply. I should like to speak to you for a moment," Forsyth added, with a significant glance at the ladies, who had so far failed to grasp that there was anything serious in a Duke being late for breakfast in his own house.

It needed no second request to bring the General out into the hall. "Now tell me shortly," said the old man, as soon as they were alone together.

What Forsyth had to tell did not amount to much. As was his custom, he had gone to Beaumanoir's room as soon as he was dressed, and had found it vacant. As, however, the bed had been slept in, he apprehended nothing wrong, thinking merely that the Duke was smoking an early cigarette on the terrace. Seeing no sign of him there, he extended his search in the grounds, but again with no result. The next step was to question the servants, none of whom had seen their master since the previous day.

The General stroked his chin thoughtfully. "I don't believe that woman knows anything," he said at length. "I was watching her when you came in. She seemed to be surprised, and even disconcerted by your news."

"Perhaps one of her colleagues has acted independently, or there may be divided councils in the camp," Forsyth suggested. "In that case——"

"In any case, what we have to do is to find Beaumanoir dead or alive," the General interrupted. "See here, Alec, you must get a grip on yourself and go in and eat your breakfast calmly—just to prevent a premature panic among the women. I'll go and hunt up Azimoolah. If there has been any stir during the night he is sure to know of it."

But as the General descended the terrace steps he was smitten with inward misgivings on that point. Had his faithful henchman detected anything unusual during the hours of darkness he would, long ere this, have been up to the house to report; besides which, if he had come across any lurking miscreants he would have seen to it that no harm befell the Duke. And here was the Duke missing. The hypothesis was that Azimoolah had either been eluded or had himself fallen a victim to foul play.

Influenced by this fear, the General quickened his pace, and as soon as he reached the wooded portion of the park uttered at frequent intervals his signal for the Panthan to appear. But glade after glade he traversed, scaring the rabbits with his cobra-like hiss, yet the lithe form of Azimoolah nowhere broke through the bushes. The General did not desist till he had thoroughly drawn the coverts, abandoning after a while his strange noises for a systematic scrutiny of the ground. He knew that had Azimoolah been in the park as a live man he would have answered the well-known call by now; whereas if he was lying cold and stark somewhere in the thicket, by patient search alone could he be found.

At the end of a fruitless hour the General went back to the house, realizing that not only the Duke, but the Duke's most capable protector, was missing. The blow was a severe one, for, apart from ominous the mystery of this dual disappearance, a certain scheme that had come to very near maturity was rendered null and void—a scheme that before another day dawned was to have cut the claws of Ziegler and Co. for ever.

(To be Continued.)

AS THE JURY DECIDED.

A barrister with a long experience of Irish juries tells the following amusing story as illustrating their eccentricities.

A man was charged with committing a murderous assault upon another as a result of some political differences.

The assault having been committed at night, there appeared to be some difficulty in identifying the assailant, and, as a matter of fact, the counsel for the defense made out an excellent case for the prisoner, calling witnesses to testify that he was nowhere near the spot where the assault took place on the night in question.

Everybody concerned fully expected that the jury would bring in a verdict of acquittal, yet, to the general astonishment, the foreman announced that the prisoner had been found guilty. "But," he added, observing the general consternation created by his statement, "not guilty of the assault, my lord. This is the spalpeen who stole Biddy McCarthy's pig last year, and we foind him guilty of that!"—London Tit-Bits.

RAILROADS IN FRANCE.

In France the railways are mostly owned by companies. Yet not only are the charges for carrying freight stipulated by the government, but the government control is far more exacting than anything we have proposed. The public is satisfied, and the railroads do not think of complaining, any more than express companies in the United States think of complaining because they do not have charge of the postal business.

Continental countries hold that under modern conditions the railroad is in the same relation to the public as highway was a century ago. The idea that the macadamized roads of France should be entirely in the control of private companies would be little more ridiculous to a Frenchman than that the railroads should be their own judge of rates.—Collier's.

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"In the year 1903 my health was poor," writes Mrs. J. Hack, of 242 Broadway, Buffalo, N. Y. "I suffered from falling of womb, a disagreeable discharge, painful monthly periods, headache, backache and pains in the limbs. Every month was confined to bed for two or three days. Was weak, nervous and hysterical; life was a burden to myself and I made every one in the family unhappy because I was so irritable. My husband got me four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and before I had taken the first bottle I was feeling some relief. The medicine made me well and strong, free from nervousness, aches and pain, and I felt like a new woman. Before I used the 'Favorite Prescription' I had been taking another physician's medicine for nearly three months, but had received no benefit. Your medicine is certainly the best in the world."

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WIT OF AN AUSTRALIAN BISHOP

A certain bishop, happily still with us, though retired from the cares of his colonial diocese, was famous throughout Australia no less for his quaint conceits than for his spiritual vigor and eloquence.

When one of the clergy described a wealthy parishioner as a careless, indifferent sort of man, who cared only for his garden during the day and his billiard room at night, he said: Garden! Billiards! Don't call him careless; he evidently minds his peas and cues."

To the rude question of a dissipated passenger on board ship, "Why do you wear that thing?" (a cross), he replied: "For the same reason that you wear a red nose—as a mark of my occupation."—The Strand Magazine.

A SKATING ROMANCE.

I saw a trim and rosy maid
When she began to skate;
The while, with swift and graceful slides,
She cut the figure 8.

I fell in love, right there and then,
As Cupid's victims do;
And felt convinced that we were meant
To cut the figure 2.

I wooed and won the lovely girl
So fervently I sought,
And ever since that glad event
I've cut the figure 0.

—The Smart Set.

WOULD TAKE A DROP

Every President Had His Favorite Tipple.

From the standpoint of the Prohibitionist, none of the presidents has been strictly a "temperance man." Grant was fond of whisky punch and champagne. Johnson preferred Robertson county, Tennessee, whisky. Jackson drank rum, brandy, whisky or applejack.

All of the presidents up to Van Buren indulged in liquors and Madeira wine. Polk, Hayes and William Henry Harrison used liquors less than the others; yet all three knew good grog when they tasted it. The later Harrison, like Presidents Arthur and Grant, was appreciative of John Chamberlin's famous apple toddy.

Garfield was fond of fine wines and once in a while indulged in brandy and ice. Lincoln also took a "snifter" of Bourbon occasionally and enjoyed a glass or so of sherry or port. Buchanan took to Monongahela whisky and was fond of fine wines. Pierce enjoyed a glass of rum, brandy or whisky and was happy over a mint julep on a hot summer afternoon.

Arthur was a connoisseur and partook generally of all good liquors and wines. Taylor and Fillmore were fond of a glass of good Madeira or brandy.

All of the presidents were good livers, although Polk, Hayes, Lincoln and Johnson cared only for "good, square meals."

All of them up to Van Buren's time played loo and brag. Poker was unknown in those days. Jackson was fond of whist. Grant played euchre and poker. Lincoln's favorite game was "old sledge." Pierce was fond of "bluff" and seven up. Polk, Hayes, Garfield and the Harrisons never played.

Johnson did not know one card from another, never used tobacco in any form and was never in a theatre or at a horse race in his life.

Lincoln was fond of the theatre. He once said that he was particularly fond of the "Merry Wives of Windsor," with Hackett as Falstaff; of Murdock's rendition of "Hamlet;" of Ken's Richard and that he regarded "Macbeth" as Shakespeare's greatest work.

GOLD STRIKE IN JAPAN.

Japan has discovered a gold mine in the Kozen district of Rikuzen, Iwate province, on government property, which is expected to produce ten or fifteen million dollars yearly and to possess workable ore told amounting to $500,000,000—enough, if expectations are realized, to pay the war debt twice over. The empire has only scratched the surface of its mineral possessions so far, but as soon as the war is out of the way will push that form of enterprise as energetically as it has pushed the latter, and no doubt to an equally successful issue.—New York Tribune.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY, }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal.) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

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Maud Muller, on one cold March day,
Stood in the field raking hay,
And watched the Judge come riding by
With a merry twinkle in his eye.

"Inform me, Judge," said saucy Maud,
"Why is your smile so very broad?"
"My pretty maid," the Judge admitted,
"I grin because I've been acquitted."

—Philadelphia Bulletin.

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If So, My Newly Discovered Philippine Remedy Will Quickly Restore You to Vigor and Strength. It is a Positive Cure for Weaknesses and Diseases Peculiar to Men.

TRY IT AT MY EXPENSE.

There is a cure for every weak or worn-out man who will write to me for my new and Free combination treatment. I firmly guarantee to quickly and permanently bring you back the joy and comfort of manly strength. I care not who has failed to cure you, or what first caused the weakness; whether sickness, injury, excesses or misuse. With this wonderful new remedy I rescue men from almost hopeless stages, and restore them to vigor, potency and power so quickly and perfectly that the weakness never again returns. To prove that this is all true I will send to every suffering man who reads these lines a free treatment, sealed, with full directions how to use it. It costs you nothing to get this. It is free, absolutely free. I shall not ask or take pay for it, now or ever. Do not hesitate. All letters are strictly private. A cure is positively guaranteed if the disease is not advanced to the incurable stage of insanity, epilepsy, or consumption. If you need the remedy and want to be cured, write me today and I will send the free treatment at once.

Dr. Frederick Main, Lock 681, Jackson, Mich

A HUMAN TOXOPHILE.

At present there is in Glasgow one Captain Vetrio, who styles himself the "poison proof man," giving exhibitions in one of the places of entertainment of his ability to swallow lethal doses of certain poisons, such as strychnine, phosphorus and so on, with apparent impunity. With these we are told he varies his menu by eating glass and flower pots. Before he had his first public appearance a number of medical men responded to his invitation to meet him in the Windsor hotel, where he swallowed half a grain of strychnine in their presence, and also, we are told, partook in quick succession of considerable doses of paris green, blue indigo, verdigris and so on, without evil effects. This demonstration, we are further told, concluded by Captain Vetrio's eating a considerable portion of a stick of phosphorus. He invites medical men to bring their own poison. A letter appeared in the Glasgow Herald pointing out the responsibility resting with any medical man from a medico-legal standpoint, who should, in the event of this man's death, have supplied him with the poison.—Medical Press.

Wedding Ring Found on Harrow.

A blacksmith at Aswarby, near Sleaford, has made a most curious discovery.

He received from a neighboring farmstead a harrow for repairs, and while these were being executed a 22 karat gold wedding ring was found sticking onto one of the teeth of the implement. It is supposed that the ring was lost on the land and that it was picked up by the harrow in the course of its work.—Reynolds' Newspaper.

PART 1.

The dog followed him in the street one night and persisted in following him though he gave the animal no encouragement. He was a young doctor, Doctor Frank Hamilton, to give him his full title, and, while he was engaged in that dreary interval known as waiting for a practice, which sometimes comes to young physicians after their graduation, he occupied his time with study and took long, solitary walks in the evening to think out his problems. He was absorbed in his profession, regarding it as something greater than the mere means of making a living. He had studied to such purpose that he felt he was on the verge of a discovery which should be of intestimable value to suffering humanity.

It was necessary, in order to prove the worth of this discovery, to put it to the test by means of a surgical operation. It was not easy, though payment in money should be offered, to secure a subject willing to risk the knife and the possibility of surviving a successful operation only to perish afterwards from its effects. Dr. Frank was forced to regretfully dismiss even this uncertain project from his mind. By the closest economy he managed to live and pay his office rent, beyond that he could not venture.

The night the dog followed him he was suffering the pangs of baffled enthusiasm. He knew, and yet he dared not be sure without actual proof, the worth of his discovery, and he might have to wait indefinitely before he should have an opportunity to give it practical demonstration.

The dog persisted in following. It kept furtively at his heels, ready to dart away at the least sign of animosity, and yet it followed him, seeming to find comfort in this proximity to something that was human. The soft, steady, pit-pat of the dog's feet behind him, finally pierced through Dr. Frank's absorption and awakened his consciousness to a possible opportunity. If he could operate upon the dog, it would be a great stride forward and might, perhaps, serve every purpose. In the light of an electric lamp, he stopped to look around at the animal with hitherto unfelt interest. The dog stopped, too, at a little distance, and returned his look with eyes that were big, and scared, and wishful. Its coat was dirty and unkempt and its body was painfully thin. It acted as scared as the expression of its eyes betokened, and Dr. Frank felt moved to pity. He was a tender-hearted man, though he would not admit it, even to himself. He turned back to continue his walk with the unspoken thought, 'the dog is a tramp cur, probably he'd be better dead than alive."

He left the decision to fate. If the dog forsook him he would not try to call it back. If it followed of its own free will—well, it must take the consequences.

The animal followed him. He had gone but a few steps on his way, when he again heard the soft, steady pit-pat in his wake, and in this procession they reached his office door. Even then, Dr. Frank made no sign that he realized any presence save his own. He opened his office door and passed through, leaving it slightly ajar. The dog crept in, timid and cringing at first, and then, meeting with no repulse, it gradually gained confidence enough to investigate its new surroundings, pausing frequently in its inquiring sniffs, to put up a questioning eye at the man who was so strangely and at the same time, so reassuringly silent.

Dr. Frank made a friendly overture by snapping his fingers. The dog went into a spasm of delight and barked shrilly his appreciation.

"Poor little beggar," said Dr. Frank, "you wouldn't be half bad if you were washed and fed and belonged to somebody. I wonder if it's worth while to give you a square meal before—"

He dismissed the thought without bringing it to a finish. He sought among his papers and found the thesis he had prepared on his vital discovery. He read and pondered it carefully, and, as he read, the human part of the man was lost in the student. The science of his profession was uppermost; all else was as naught. The dog, lulled to security by the quiet of the room, rolled himself into a ball, and, with his nose tucked under his paws, went trustfully to sleep.

Dr. Frank, having finished his papers, turned to his books. He studied the volumes until he came to what he thought was the confirmation of his theory. He traced the printed lines with his finger, coming to a full stop now and then, to let the meaning sink deeper into his understanding. Apparently satisfied, he closed the volume with an air of resolution, and, after moving the books from his table, he went to get his instruments. The click of steel against steel aroused the dog from his slumbers. He sat up on his haunches, and, with his head on one side, cocked his ears inquiringly. Dr. Frank avoided noticing him and continued his preparations. Though the operation should not be fatal, at the best it would be exceedingly painful, since to insure success, the experiment must be performed without stupifying drugs.

The man of science ignored the torture he was about to inflict. It was for the good of humanity and the sacrifice of the dog mattered nothing.

The instruments clicked again as they were laid on the table, and the dog, fully aroused, trotted forward, sniffing the air to find the cause of this unknown sound. He was going to his doom when Dr. Frank accidentally dropped a ball of cord. It went rolling across the floor with the dog in full chase. He caught the ball in his teeth, and, carrying it back to Dr. Frank, laid it at his feet. He retreated a little ways, and stood poised expectantly, looking eagerly at Dr. Frank with an expression in his eyes that seemed to say, "Well, why don't you throw it? I'm an expert at this kind of a game."

Dr. Frank frowned impatiently. He was in no mood for play. He picked up the ball of cord and was about to put it away, when the dog, thinking it was part of the game, pawed the floor and sidled mincingly, as though daring his companion to come on. Dr. Frank hesitated, looked at the dog and relented. He threw the ball. Away went the dog, scrambling and barking and overturning a chair in his rush. He got the ball and returned with it to the man he had evidently adopted as his master. This time he kept the ball in his teeth and pushed it into Dr. Frank's hand, nuzzling his nose against the palm before he released his prize.

Dr. Frank tried the little fellow with his handkerchief and hat, and attained the same results. Unconsciously, the dog was working out his salvation, and his confidence reached a heart not yet encrusted with hardness. Dr. Frank put away his instruments then and there, and took the stray for his own. By means of a bath, to which his new found comrade submitted uproariously, he christened him Rooney, and left him, miserable but resigned, to dry in the folds of an old coat, while he went out to get him some supper. When he returned Rooney welcomed him effusively and over a paper of bones their friendship was cemented.

Rooney, after a few days of cleanliness and home comfort, showed himself to be a finely bred Boston terrier with delicately pointed ears and a coat, whose soft smoothness rivaled satin.

He turned out to be a "long felt want supplied" to Dr. Frank. His life was lonely, and the little fellow, though he soon assumed the airs of an autocrat, was something that loved him, and was faithful. Something that would never go away and leave him, something that was dependent on his care and repaid it with devotion. Dr. Frank and Rooney had many long walks and long talks together and Rooney was a good listener, as he never talked back. He helped his master through the tedious hours of inaction by his unfailing good spirits. In fact, Rooney rather resented the intrusion of the infrequent patients who gradually found their way to the doctor's office.

The story might end here, but it does not, as good luck followed Rooney's coming, and, as good luck is only another expression for happiness, the way of it should be told.

(To be Continued Next Week.)

Weak Kidneys

To any Kidney sufferer who has not tried my remedy I offer a full dollar's worth free. Not a mere sample—but a regular dollar bottle—standard size and staple.

There is nothing to pay, either now or later. I ask no deposit—no promise. You take no risk. The dollar bottle is free—because mine is no ordinary remedy, and I feel so sure of its results that I can afford to make this offer.

In the first place, my remedy does not treat the kidneys themselves. Such treatment is wrong, for the kidneys are not to blame for their weaknesses or irregularities. They have no power—no self-control. They are operated and actuated by a tiny shred of a nerve which alone is responsible for their condition. If the Kidney nerve is strong and healthy the kidneys are strong and healthy. If the Kidney nerve goes wrong you know it by the inevitable result—kidney trouble.

This tender nerve is only one of a great system of nerves; this system controls not only the kidneys, but the heart and the liver and the stomach. For simplicity's sake I have called this great nerve system the "Inside Nerves." They are not the nerves of feeling—not the nerves that enable you to walk, to talk, to act, to think. They are the master nerves and every vital organ is their slave. The common name for these nerves is the "sympathetic nerves"—because each set is in such close sympathy with the others that weakness anywhere results in weakness everywhere.

This is why I treat not the kidney that is weak but the ailing nerve that MAKES it weak. This is the secret of my success. This is why I can afford to do this unusual thing—to give away FREE the first dollar bottle that ANY STRANGER may know how my remedy succeeds.

The offer is open to every one, everywhere, who has not tried my remedy. Those who have tried it do not need the evidence. So you must write ME for the free dollar bottle order. I will then send you an order on your druggist for a full dollar bottle, standard size and staple. He will pass it down to you from his stock as freely as though your dollar lay before him and will send the bill to me. Write for the order today.

For a free order for a full dollar bottle you must address Dr. Shoop, Box 4308, Racine, Wis. State which book you want.	Book 1 on Dyspepsia. Book 2 on the Heart. Book 3 on the Kidneys. Book 4 for Women. Book 5 for Men. Book 6 on Rheumatism.

Mild cases are often cured by a single bottle. For sale at forty thousand drug stores.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Will some reader of the Farmstead tell me how to keep cutworms from cutting off cabbage, tomato and other plants?—J., West Virginia.

I have a mare 6 years old, which holds her tail to one side when ridden or when working. It does her no injury except to decrease her sale value. Does anyone know of a way to break her of the habit? —R. C. E., Marshall, N. C.

Can some reader give me a reliable solution with which to spray fruit trees when in bloom, something that is sure death to the insects and will not injure the fruit?—B., Grape Creek, Ill.

Editor Farmstead:—I am writing with the hope that some reader may be able to tell me what to do for a grindstone that glazes, and how to prevent it.—C., Macon, Ohio.

I would like if some reader of the Farmstead would tell me how mushroom spawn is produced; also if the wild or native mushroom, such as grows in butternut thickets, can be cultivated.—S., Smithfield, Pa.

I would like to have a remedy for the removal of tapeworm. All so-called remedies have so far failed.—B., Marshalltown, Ill.

I would like to know what can be done for a pear tree, to make it bear fruit. I have a tree twenty years old. For the last eight years it has blomed, but the blossoms blight and no fruit develops. Is there anything that can be done for it? —H., Pleasant Mount, Pa.

Editor Farmstead:—I have two mules that have rubbed and gnawed most all of their hair off. They will break out with yellow pimples, which finally crust over and become dry. The itching seems severe. They are fed on good, sound corn and bright fodder. Will some reader tell me what is the matter and give me a remedy?—R., Black Fox, Tenn.

My experience with tomato plants has been unsatisfactory. For a time after being set out they grow and thrive, but gradually turn yellow and die—that is, part of them do, not all. Will some one give me a method of treating them? Also tell me how to make the tomatoes set on, as the bloom drops off about a month before the tomatoes form.—C., Oregon.

To Clean Out Rats.

Editor Farmstead: Tell D., Whitewell, Tenn., to get a ferret, invite his neighbors to bring clubs and dogs, surround the barn, put the ferret in a hole—and the war is on. If Mr. D. never had any fun before he will have now. A rat should happen to escape he will never return. The remedy is everlasting.—H., Girard, Pennsylvania.

To kill rats, mice and moles, mix powdered concentrated lye and molasses, place in shallow dishes where the rodents may defile their feet.—E., Fremont, Ill.

Time to Start Sweet Potatoes.

Editor Farmstead: In this country the best time to start sweet potatoes is the first week after Easter. This has been my experience at least. I always put my potatoes in the hot bed just as soon after Easter as possible; but Easter being so late this year, it might be best to plant in the hot bed before this time, for early use, but I would advise against it, as there is very likely to be a freeze about that time, which would probably result in your losing your plants. I think it will be safer to plant after Easter, even if it is a little late, for if you have luck with your hot bed you can transplant in two weeks. I have more than once transplanted my plants two weeks after putting them in the hot bed. Much depends on how the hot bed is made. If the bed is cold it will take the potatoes longer to sprout; neither will it do to have the bed too warm, as it will cause the potatoes to rot. The best way to make a hot bed is to excavate about 12 or 15 inches deep; then go to a horse stable and take off the top manure, get the very best from the bottom and fill the excavation about one-third full of the manure; then beat it down until it becomes thoroughly solid; continue thus until the excavation is full, or nearly so; put water on until the manure becomes thoroughly saturated; cold water will do. After this is done sprinkle fine dirt over the manure about one inch in depth, then it is ready for the potatoes. Cut the potatoes in halves and place them flat side down and sprinkle fine dirt about one-half or three-quarters of an inch thick over them. Spread an old carpet over the bed and cover it tightly, so that the rain will not affect it. Expose to the sun about one hour each day. After the third or fourth day, when the plants begin to come through, sprinkle lightly with warm water, night and morning, until the plants become three or four inches high. When they are ready for transplanting sprinkle with cold water and keep the bed exposed to the sun all day and cover at night. Transplant in hills or rows twelve or fifteen inches apart. Be careful to keep them covered for the first day or two, as the hot sun is likely to kill them before they get a start.—G., Edna, W. Va.

For Kidney Worms.

Editor Farmstead: Tell T., Quoit, Va., that if he will give his sow spirits of turpentine, a teaspoonful once or twice a day, and rub her back with the same, I think it will help her. She is afflicted with kidney worms.—T., Girard, Pa.

Cause of Bitter Milk.

In my opinion bitter milk does not come from the feed. I believe it comes from a disordered liver. I have had cases of that kind to deal with, and after trying a great many things fed raw potatoes. A few feeds did the business. I feed my cows raw potatoes every two or three weeks as a preventive.—R., Cotton, N. Y.

Red Pepper for Roup.

Some writers set a hard task for cure of roup. My remedy is red pepper. Force a little down the hen's throat at night and she will be comparatively well in the morning.—R., Cotton, N. Y.

Successful Gardening.

Following are some of the things necessary to success in the garden: (1) careful preparation of the soil; (2) liberal fertilizing; (3) good seed; (4) good tillage; (5) eradication of weeds. By observing these points we always have a profitable garden. To have in their season plenty of fresh vegetables for the table and a surplus to sell at a good price make the garden as profitable as any portion of the farm. The possibilities of the garden are great and no farmer can afford to neglect it. Instead of a few rows of beans, corn, etc., scattered over the farm (as if land for a garden were begrudged), the vegetables are planted in a plot set apart for the purpose, in orderly rows, hills, etc. The weeds are kept out, the soil well cultivated; the profit begins with the first green peas, continues until beets and onions are gathered in the fall and on through the winter while these last. We profitably market our surplus peas, beans, beets, sweet corn, cucumbers, onions, etc. And last, but not least, as profit from last year's gardening we have just dug a quantity of fine, large parsnips for the table, besides having plenty for home use. There is plenty of salsify when we want to use it. By planting with liberal hand and bestowing all necessary care and labor, our garden is always a success.

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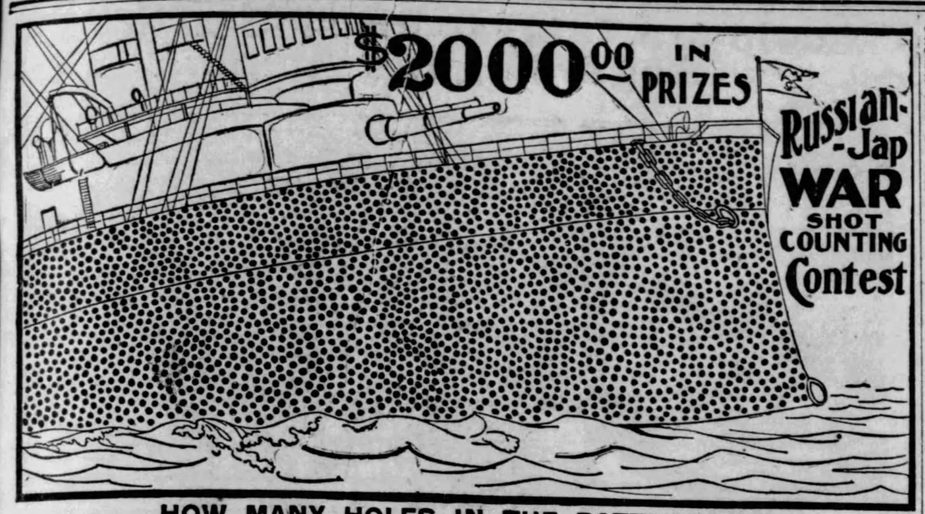


HOW MANY HOLES IN THE BATTLESHIP?

THE HOMEMAKER will give to those who can count the shell holes in this Battleship correctly or nearest correctly a valuable list of Prizes.

IF YOU COUNT AND PLAN YOU MAY WIN

This is not a lottery but a problem. The contest consists of counting the SHELL HOLES in the battleship. Every dot counts. Do not miss any. There are no shell holes below the water line. All of them are plainly seen. All are shown on this side of the Battle Ship. There is no deception or catch about this contest whatsoever. If you can count the holes or dots correctly and give a good plan of counting them YOU SHOULD WIN. You stand as good a chance as any one of winning. It is worth trying.

The list of prizes is large. They are worth working for. You have a large number of chances. You are as likely as anybody to get first, but if you don't get first Prize there are lots of other prizes worth having. It all depends upon you. IF YOU CAN COUNT AND THINK UP A GOOD PLAN YOU ARE LIKELY TO WIN.

Do not fail to get counts in AT ONCE because we offer an EXTRA CASH prize for early counts as follows:

$50.00 CASH EXTRA PRIZE to the person sending in the best count or plan by April 30th, now remember, if you send best count or plan before April 20, you get $50.00 extra which is IN ADDITION to the regular list of 39 prizes.

DOUBLE EXTRA PRIZE: We believe everybody should have three counts so they can have one each side of what they think is correct to be more sure to hit it. To encourage this we will give another $50.00 extra to winners of 1st Prizes if they have three counts. Remember if you have one count you get 1st prize only, but if you have three counts you get $50.00 extra.

LIST OF PRIZES

1st Prize—$300 Piano	11th Prize $25.00 Cash
2nd Prize $00 Piano	12th Prize Choice of Columbia Graphophone or 56 Piece China Dinner or Tea Set
3rd Prize 100 in cash	13th Prize $15.00 Cash
4th Prize 75 in cash	14th Prize Choice of Upholstered Parlor Couch or Double Barrel Shot Gun
5th Prize Genuine Diamond Ring or Pin	15th Prize $10.00 Cash
6th Prize Solid Gold Watch and Chain (any style or movement)	16th Prize Choice of 8 day Mantel Clock or set of one doz. Knives and Forks, Roger Bros. Silverware
7th Prize $50.00 Cash	17th Prize $5.00 in Cash
8th Prize Genuine Diamond Ring or Pin (Diamond ½ size of 5th Prize)	18th Prize $4.00 in Cash
9th Prize Gold filled Watch and Chain (any style or movement)	19th Prize $3.00 in Cash
10th Prize Choice of high grade Sewing Machine or Bicycle (any style)	20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32nd, 33rd, 34th, 35th, 36th 37th, 38th, 39th, $2.50 CASH EACH, making a total of 39 Grand Prizes, representing over $2,000 in cash and premium prizes.

CONDITIONS: Every count must be accompanied by subscription for THE HOMEMAKER, 50 cts. pays for one year and one count. $1.00 pays for two years and three counts. See conditions below.

CONDITIONS OF THIS CONTEST: 50 cents pays for one full year's subscription to THE HOMEMAKER and entitles you to one free count; $1.00 pays for two years and entitles you to three counts and makes you eligible for the special $50.00 Prize.

AWARDS will be made as follows: The person giving correct or nearest correct count will get first prize. Next nearest correct, second prize, etc. In case of a tie for any prize it will be awarded to the person giving best plan for counting the shell holes. In the event more than one person should submit the same plan and this was considered the best plan by the judges, each person so tieing will be asked to tell in 50 words how best to improve THE HOMEMAKER. The one making best suggestions will be awarded first prize, next best next, etc.

JUDGES. The awarding of the prizes in this contest will be entirely in the hands of a committee of three disinterested judges as follows: Rev. Dean Duffy of the Wabash Ave., Episcopal Church, 3417 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Dr. Chas. C. Smith, M. D. & D. S., 1664 North Clark St., Chicago, and Judge Willis Melville, Grossdale. The reputation and standing of these three professional men is irreproachable and absolutely insures the honest and fair distribution of the prizes. MOREOVER, no one living in Chicago or anyone connected in any way, shape or manner with THE HOMEMAKER or our publishing house will be permitted to even participate in this contest. We are bound that our contest must be absolutely fair.

OUR FINANCIAL RESPONSIBILITY as to whether we are abundantly able to do as we say and distribute the Prizes offered, we can refer you to any firm in Chicago. If you have some friend or relation in Chicago have them look us up. We can also refer to the publishers of this paper, to any of the large Mercantile Agencies of America. We are an old established Publishing House, incorporated under the laws of the State of Illinois for $10,000.00. The total number of readers of our paper number 3,700,000. We will also state that we have distributed over $10,000.00 in Prizes during the past year. Our offer will be carried out to the letter. This contest closes June 30th, 1905, but get your counts in early.

READ THIS CAREFULLY

See extra $50.00 Prize offered to early counters before April 30th. Anybody having 3 counts entered may enter additional counts at 25c each. Be careful to give your plan of counting, as the best plan used will decide all ties. ANSWERS FROM PEOPLE LIVING IN CHICAGO POSITIVELY NOT ACCEPTED. NO COUNTS ACCEPTED WITHOUT SUBSCRIPTION. Do not delay. Get your counts in early. See extra $50.00 Prizes for early answers and to those having 3 counts registered. REMEMBER 50 cents pays for one year's subscription and one count free and $1.00 pays a two year subscription and three counts. Cut out and send subscription on blank below. Give your counts and plan on a separate sheet, with your name and address plainly written. Enclose all in the same envelope and address as follows:

THE HOMEMAKER,
Contest Dept. 281 63-69 Washington St., Chicago.

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK.

Publishers of THE HOMEMAKER, Chicago.

I enclose $.....for subscription to THE HOMEMAKER for .....year. Commence my subscription with the next issue and send Magazine to the following address:

NAME.....

P. O.....STATE.....

P. O. BOX, R. F. D., or STREET.....

Address all letters, subscriptions and counts to

THE HOMEMAKER, Contest Dept. 281 63-69 Washington Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

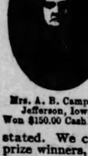
THOSE WHO HAVE WON BEFORE

We have distributed over $10,000.00 in prizes during the past year. We publish as follows the names and addresses of a few only of the lucky persons who have won in our previous contests.

Mrs. Alva E. Lautenschlager, Carleton, Mich. Won $500 Piano.

B. E. Thayer, Westboro, Mass., $50.00; L. B. Gardner, Atlantic, Iowa, $50.00; Mrs. Jennie Smith, Edon, Ohio, $25.00; E. B. Crocket, So. Paris, Maine, $20.00; John R. Benson, Mt. Morris, Mich., $15.00; Geo. C. Price, Oregon, Mo., $10.00; Miss Alva E. Lautenschlager, Carleton, Mich., $500 Piano; Mrs. A. B. Campbell, Jefferson, Iowa, $150.00; Jas. H. Evans, New Orleans, La., $50.00; Daniel R. Bush, Camden, N. J., diamond ring; Wm. N. Atkins, Suspension Bridge, N. Y., gold watch and chain; Wm. Carr, Siloam Springs, Ark., $25.00; A. Lee Boyd, Bristow, Ind. Ter., $100.00; Mrs. Becca Andrews Murray, Box 164, Kansas City, Kans., $10.00; Harry R. Shaull, Ladora, Iowa, $10.00; Felipe S. Salazar, St. Johns, Ariz., $10.00; Wm. H. Jackson, 90 Stuyvesant Ave., Arlington, N. J., $10.00; Mrs. F. C. Eyer, Bloomsburg, Pa., $10.00; Mrs. R. D. Woodworth, Geneva, Ohio, $10.00; Wm. Batten, Madison, Ohio, $16.66; Jesse Ashford, Ashford, Wash., $16.66; J. C. Hoover, Chilicothe, Ohio, $16.66; Edmund Currier, Gardner, Mass., $16.66; Mrs. M. C. Womack, Hayford, Calif.

Mr. Bertis E. Thayer, Westboro, Mass. Won $50.00 Cash Prize.



Mrs. A. B. Campbell, Jefferson, Iowa. Won $150.00 Cash Prize.

Wm. N. Atkins, Suspension Bridge, N.Y. Won Gold Watch & Chain.

These and many other prizes have been distributed by us all during the past year. If you doubt our honesty in the least or the fact that our contests are conducted absolutely fairly, you can write any of the persons whose name and address we give above and ask them if they did not receive the prizes stated. We can also furnish you the names of hundreds of our other prize winners, if you desire them.

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 2.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Will the Bureau kindly give a sketch of R. W. Emerson?—J. C. M., New Bethlehem, Pa.

Ralph Waldo Emerson wrote of himself to the woman who became his second wife as follows: "I am born a poet—of a low class, without doubt, yet a poet: that is my nature and vocation. My singing, be sure, is very husky, and is, for the most part, in prose. Still, I am a poet in the sense of a perceiver and dear lover of harmonies that are in the soul and in matter, and specially of the correspondences between these and those." This husky poet was born at Boston, May 25, 1803, and died at Concord, Mass., April 27, 1882. He was the son of a Unitarian clergyman. After graduation from Harvard, in 1821, he taught in a school for five years. He was ordained a colleague of Rev. Henry Ware at the Second Unitarian church in Boston in 1829, but in 1832 resigned his charge, announcing his unwillingness any longer to administer the rite of the Lord's Supper. Following his resignation he went to Europe and remained there for nearly a year, where he had interviews with a number of eminent writers. Returning, he began his career as a lecturer, which he followed for a long series of years, during which time he became known throughout the United States. In 1835 he took up his permanent residence at Concord, Mass., and the following year published a small volume called "Nature," treating of freedom, beauty and culture in relation to the outer world. He was one of the original editors and supporters of "The Dial," a magazine begun in 1840 and identified with the trend of thought known as "transcendentalism." Two volumes of his "Essays" were published in 1841 and 1844, and his "Poems" in 1846. In 1850 he published "Representative Men," including portraits of Plato, Shakespeare, Montaigne, Swedenborg, Napoleon, Goethe. These were his earlier works. He kept his pen busy, however, up to the closing years of his life. Emerson was often looked upon as a philosopher, but was more generally regarded as a poet and literary man. He inspired reform, but was not a reformer.

Blennerhassett's Island.

Please give, through the Question Bureau, a history of Blennerhassett's Island. —J. J., Little Falls, W. Va.

Blennerhassett's Island, located in the Ohio river, a few miles below Parkersburg, W. Va., was known as Backus Island until 1798, when it was purchased by Herman Blennerhassett. Blennerhassett's marriage to the beautiful daughter of his sister resulted in his social ostracism, and he disposed of his English estates and came to the United States. On this island, consisting at the time of 170 acres, Blennerhassett erected a spacious mansion and spent much money in the magnificent improvement of the gorunds, where he entertained many distinguished guests. In 1805 Blenner hassett was induced to enter into Aaron Burr's western colonization scheme, which was nipped in the bud by the government. He was arrested as an accomplice of Burr's and his house and grounds were ruined, the mansion being destroyed by fire through the carelessness of a negro. In 1823 Mrs. Blennerhassett, then a widow, petitioned congress for compensation for the ruined island home. The petition was presented by Henry Clay, and a favorable report was made, but the petitioner died before a vote was taken on the bill.

The "Spanish Armada."

Please give the discription of the destruction of the Spanish Armada in 1588, and you will oblige a constant reader of your great paper. I am taking three other papers, but like The Blade best.—G. H., Ribolt, Ky.

The term "Spanish Armada" is applied to the great naval armament which Philip II fitted out with the view of conquering England. The fleet consisted of 131 large and many small ships of war, carrying 19,000 marines and 8,000 sailors. The ships had scarcely left Lisbon, May 29, 1588, when they were scattered by a storm and had to be refitted. Advancing in the form of a half-moon of seven miles in extent, it came in sight, off Plymouth, of the English fleet, scarcely numbering 80 sail, commanded by Lord Howard. The English commander endeavored, by dexterous seamanship, and the discharge of well-directed volleys of shot at alternately long and short distances, to damage the vessels of the enemy. Some of the Spanish ships, among them those laden with treasure, fell into the hands of the English or were destroyed. The Armada arrived at Dunkirk August 7, where it was thrown into much confusion by the arrival of eight fireships sent by the English admiral, that on the morning of the 8th Admiral Howard was enabled to attack it on several sides. The Spanish made a brave resistance, but many of their vessels fell into the hands of the English or Dutch, and the enterprise was abandoned. An attempt was made to take the remnant of the fleet back to Spain by a voyage round the north of Great Britain, but a hurricane scattered the ships in all directions. Some went down on the cliffs of Norway, others in the open sea, and still others on the Scottish coast. About thirty vessels reached the Atlantic ocean, and of these several were driven by a west wind on the coast of Ireland and wrecked. The Armada is said to have lost in the open sea 72 large vessels, exclusive of smaller craft, and 10,185 men. It is said that every family of distinction in Spain was called upon to mourn the loss of one or more of its members. Less than 60 vessels reached Spain on the return voyage.

Japanese "Christians."

Editor Question Bureau: When you say "It is not believed that there are any real converts to the Christian religion in Japan," as you stated in the Bureau of March 23 if you give that as your individual opinion, that is one thing, and is in keeping with a great many insipid and audacious utterances that appear in your paper, refusing upon the cause of God and the church. But if you say this in disregard of the 42,000 Christian believers in Japan and the 450 Christian missionaries—in that case it seems like a wholesale slander upon the sincerity and integrity of these dish missionaries, some of whom I have heard declare that Jesus Christ never won to His cause more loyal, devout and real followers than are to be found among the children of the "Sunrise Kingdom."—S. R. R., pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, Mendon, Ill.

There is more of the dear pastor's letter, but we have printed sufficient to show what he is driving at. The Bureau is not discussing the question of religion in these columns, but is endeavoring to arrive at facts when asked for them that was what we were up to when we endeavored to answer a question whether there were any Christians among the Japanese generals. Pastor Mendon characterizes our reply as insipid and audacious, which is certainly a very rare combination. It may astonish our zealous Methodisgt brother when we tell him that what we said about Christianity in Japan was in substance a quotation from a very recently published reference and historical work, and the language we used was written by a very learned man, whose opportunities for obtaining the truth concerning religious affairs in Japan are doubtless quite equal to his own, not to mention the probability that he is fully as capable of gathering facts and making deductions therefrom. It is also but fair to state that the bureau would quite as readily accept the opinion of an unprejudiced historical writer as it would the statements of those who are naturally anxious to show that their work in the missionary field has not been in vain. But the Bureau can have no quarrel with the good brother at Mendon for writing the way he does. In fact, there is more joy than grief in his letter. However, the subject is not a personal matter, in the discussion of which we should not overlook the fact that the Japanese are an enterprising, shrewd and thrifty people. The missionary schools have given them an opportunity for a free education. It is not surprising that many of them have taken advantage of the opportunity presented; it is a compliment to their sagacity. The real surprise is that there are not more than 42,000 "Japanese believers." A record of 42,000 "believers" for 450 missionaries does not seem extraordinary; less than a hundred to each missionary, to say nothing of the enormous amount of money required to maintain them and the mission schools. It is no slander upon these workers to say that the record is not startling. It is well known, of course, that they have many obstacles to overcome. Japan is full of wayside gods, which the people have been taught to worship, and despite the advantages offered for a free education by simply nominally accepting the Christian religion, they have naturally been slow in giving up their gods.

Growth of Electric Railways.

Editor Bureau: Will you kindly tell us something about the growth of street and electric railways in the United States?—S. M. B., Remsick, Pa.

The latest and most comprehensive report of the growth of street and electric railways in this country is found in the department of commerce and labor report, whic cover te period from 1890 to 1902.

The first passenger car ever constructed for a street railway was used in New York city in the third decade of the last century. This car was drawn by horses over strap rails laid on stone ties. Improvements introduced during the next 40 years were principally in details, but the introduction of the cable system in 1873 was a decided advance in motive power At the present time, however, the use of the cable car is confined almost exclusively to the cities of Chicago, San Francisco and Kansas City, while the trolley, which was not used to any great extent prior to 1885, has practically superseded all other systems. In several instances even the steam railways have introduced electric motive power on their lines.

In view of the movement to abolish overhead wires in the large cities, the success of the open conduit system, which has been introduced in the more populous parts of New York and Washington, is worthy of note. In 1902 the number of miles operated by this system in these cities was 264.

During the 12 years from 1890 to 1902 the total single track mileage for street and electric railways increased from 8,123 to 22,577. This increase was due partly to the establishment of new railways, but principally to the extension of the lines already existing.

The mileage of the electric lines increased from 1,262 to 21,907, while there was a decrease for the lines operated by other motive power, the decrease being from 488 to 241 miles for cable lines, from 711 to 170 miles for steam lines, and from 5,662 to 259 miles for lines using animals for their motive power.

In proportion to its area, Massachusetts has much more electric railway mileage than any other state.

The average length of track per operating company increased from 10.56 miles to 27.63 miles during the same period.

The increase in mileage was accompanied by corresponding increases as follows: Cost of construction and equipment, from $389,357,289 to $2,167,634,077, or 456.7 per cent; operating expenditures, from $62,011,183 to $142,212,387, or 129.5 per cent; number of passenger cars, from 32,566 to 60,290, or 85.5 per cent; number of fare passengers carried, from 2,023,010,202 to 4,774,211,904, or 136 per cent; and number of employes, from 70,764 to 140,769, or 98.9 per cent.

There were 66,784 cars of all classes in the United States in 1902. Of this number, 60,290 were passenger cars and 6,494 were cars used for express and other purposes. Of the passenger cars, 32,658 were closed, 24,259 were open, and 3,154 were combination closed and open cars, while 219 were combination passenger and express cars. There were 1,114 cars devoted solely to express, freight and mail business.

An interesting development in electric railway service is the construction and equipment of sleeping cars for use on long-distance lines in Ohio and Indiana.

The largest number of cars of all classes for any state was reported for New York, the number being 1,040.

About half of all the cars in the United States were equipped with heating apparatus, 19,021 being heated by electricity, and 11,138 by stoves, hot water, or other contrivances. Many railways, however, have two sets of cars—one for use in summer, and the other in winter—so that in winter the proportion of the cars in operation equipped with heating apparatus is larger than these statistics would at first glance indicate.

The report shows also that 62,389 cars, or 93.4 per cent of the total number, were lighted. Of these 55,703 were furnished with electric lights.

The total number of passengers carried was 5,836,615,296, of which 1,062,403,392, or 18.2 per cent, were transfer passengers.

The average number of rides per inhabitant advanced from 32 in 1890 to 63 in 1902 for the country as a whole, while the advance for the urban population was from 98 to 168. The proportion of rides to the total population is greatest in the District of Columbia, where the whole population is urban, and is next greatest in Massachusetts, while New York ranks third. California has the highest proportion of rides to the urban population, largely as a result of the hilly streets in San Francisco, which compel general resort to this method of travel.

Five cents is the almost universal rate of fare for the urban lines in the United States, although more than one-third of the companies offer lower rates under certain conditions. Frequently six tickets are sold for 25 cents, but occasionally a larger number is required to be purchased in order to secure a low rate. Some companies give reduced fares to workingmen during certain hours of the day, and to children going to and from school, while a few other companies carry children between certain pages at a reduced rate.

Considerable competition has arisen between the steam roads and the electric interurban lines. While the steam roads have the advantage of greater speed, the frequent service, convenient stops, and low fares of the electric roads have in many instances, seriously affected the local traffic of steam railways. Statistics show that in 1902 the street and electric lines of the United States carried more than seven times as many fare passengers as the steam railways. Such a comparison, however, means little, since steam railway journeys are, as a rule, much longer than those on street railways. In 1902 the average distance traveled by passengers on the steam roads was 20.3 miles. No definite average can be given for the distances traveled by passengers on the street lines, since no records have been kept by the street railway companies relative to this point. The receipts from passengers were $362,963,248 for steam railways, and $233,321,548 for street railways.

In 1902 the passenger earnings of the street railways were 94.5 per cent of the total receipts; the remainder of the revenue was derived from the sale of electric current, from freight, mail, and express service, and from advertising and other miscellaneous sources.

Emily S. Bouton.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a sketch in the query department of Emily Bouton?—J. C. M., New Bethlehem, Pa.

Miss Emily S. Bouton comes of New England ancestry and was born in New Canaan, Conn. She began teaching school while very young and continued in this profession until she joined The Blade staff of writers. She was a teacher in the Toledo High school and in the High school of Chicago. She is the author of "Health and Beauty," "Social Etiquette" and "Life's Gateways." Present occupation, journalist and writer.

The Yaqui Indians.

Will the editor of the Question Bureau please tell us something about the Yaqui Indians of Mexico, how many there are, and their characteristics?—J. S., Twinn Bridges, Neb.

No Indians of North American have so stubbornly resisted advancing civilization as the Yaquis of Mexico. The ranks of the Yaqui have been constantly thinned, but those who are left fight, and are a constant menace to the life of those who get in their way. Wars have reduced the Yaqui members from about 40,000 in 1740 to 12,000. The men are stock raisers and agriculturalists, in the Indian sense of that word, while the women are skillful weavers. They have the clan system, each village has its chief, and in several of their customs they resemble Pueblo tribes. Some of the men in the outlying country are miners, teamsters, cattle men and pearl divers. They are almost constantly at war with Mexico, and gold seekers who invade their territory are the special objects of their animosity. In 1884 began a revolt against Mexico which at the end of two years was supposed to have ended with the subjection of the Yaquis. In consequence of invasions by gold seekers, with the connivance of the Mexican government, there began a series of small risings, culminating in a general rebellion in 1900. Within a year dispatches have told of conflicts between the Yaquis and Mexican troops. This latest campaign, not likely to be the last by any means, was conducted with the utmost cruelty on both sides, but failed to destroy the power or break the spirit of the indomitable Yaquis, whose evident doom is to suffer gradual and painful extinction.

McKinley's Philippine Policy.

Will the bureau kindly enlighten me as to the policy of President McKinley regarding the Philippines in the campaign of 1896, and has President Roosevelt carried it out—T. A. M., Mannington, W. Va.

There was no Philippine policy in the campaign of 1896. The war with Spain, as a result of which we obtained possession of the Philippines, did not occur until 1898. If the reference is to the Philippine policy of McKinley in 1900, when he ran for a second term, it was contained in the Republican platform of that year. A sentence is sufficient to show what it was: "The largest measure of self-government consistent with the safety and welfare of the Philippines) welfare and our duties shall be secured to them by law." In serving the unexpired term of McKinley President Roosevelt followed the principles of the above declaration, and is still faithfully adhering to them. The Republican platform of 1904 in this declaration: "In the Philippines we have suppressed insurrection and given to life and property a security never known therefore." All of President Roosevelt's acts with reference to the Philippines have been consistent with the policy of President McKinley and the Republican party

Delegates and Representatives.

W. L. M.: Moundsville, W. Va.: The number of delegates to a national convention of either the Republican or Democratic party is always twice the number of senators and representatives from each state and territory. There is no other rule. The representatives in congress must not exceed one to 30,000 inhabitants. This, of course, is a provision of the constitution. Were this maximum rule taken advantage of now we should have between two and three thousand congressmen. The apportionment takes places decennially.

Railway Postal Clerks.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me whether railway postal clerks hold their positions as long as they perform their duties satisfactorily, or are they affected by the change of administrations?—K. R. C., Hinsdale, N. Y.

Change of administrations has no effect on the positions of the railway postal clerks. They are under strict civil service rules, and hold their places indefinitely, providing they faithfully discharge their duties.

Deceptive Reflection.

When before a mirror or any reflecting surface the image appears back as far distant from the surface as the object is in front of it. A brief answer as to the cause will be highly appreciated.—W. I. R., Brookville, Pa.

Without the use of illustrations it is impossible to give a clear and comprehensive explanation of this phenomenon. The image back of the mirror is caused by reflected rays of light falling on the mirror so as to give the impression to the eye that they come from a direction opposite to that from which they really appear. In optics the image back of the mirror is caled a virtual one, and does not in reality exist at all.

Canal Commissioners.

Will the Bureau give the names of the Panama canal commissioners who have resigned, or about to resign? Also, through whom may work on the canal be obtained? —T. S. W., Yellow Creek, Tenn.

The canal commissioners, as originally appointed by President Roosevelt, were: Rear Admiral John G. Walker, chairman; Major General George W. Davis, Wm. Barclay Parsons, of New York; Wm. H. Burr, New York; Benjamin M. Harrod, Louisiana; Carl Edward Crunsky, California, and Frank J. Hecker, of Michigan. The chief engineer is John F. Wallace. Civil service examinations for positions on the canal are held in several cities. For dates and other particulars in regard to the examinations, apply to the civil service commission, Washington, D. C.

Santo Domingo Annexation.

Editor Question Bureau: Was an effort ever made to annex Santo Domingo to the United States, and who owned the island at the time?—P. W., Rockdale, Pa.

Spain held the Island of Santo Domingo until the close of the civil war in 1865, when the Spanish troops and officials were withdrawn. President Baiz, of the island, in 1869, submitted a proposition to the people for the annexation of the island to the United States. It was adopted by a practically unanimous vote, and President Grant negotiated a treaty of annexation. It was submitted to the senate in 1870, but was rejected.

Japan's Area and Population.

Will the Bureau kindly give the area and population of Japan?—P. M., Harvery, Wis.

Exclusive of Formosa and the Pescadores islands, Japan has an area of 147,655 square miles. With these possessions the total area is 161,198 square miles. In 1900 the population of Japan proper was 43,-763,153; Formosa, 2,105,905 (only 32,450 Japanese); Pescadores, 52,526; Japanese residing in the United States and in British, Russian and Corean territory, 118,143. These are held to be Japanese subjects; total Japanese and Formosans, 46,-639,000.

Miscellaneous.

W. G. B., Bruce, Wis.: Boats are accessible to the Erie canal at an average burden of 210 tons, and the maximum average is 240 tons. Improvements that are contemplated would make the canal navigable to boats of from 800 to 1,000 tons.

G. W. E., Oark, Ala.: George Washington Williams, a colored man, was appointed as minister to Haiti under President Grover Cleveland's administration, and served during the years 1885 and 1886.

F. B., Olympia, Wash.: The Bureau knows nothing about the lottery laws of your state. You should consult a lawyer. There are no general laws regulating lotteries except that which prohibits the use of the mails.

C. W., Rushton, Mich.: The Bureau at one time gave the total paid attendance at the World's Fair, and has since frequently been asked for the figures, but has refused to repeat them. The people who are conducting the guessing contests should send probably will, in due ume, give the desired information.

B. A. R., Shinnston, W. Va.: A majority vote of the senate will confirm presidential nominations. For the ratification of treaties a two-thirds vote is required.

A. T. R., Silver City, Ia.: There are hundreds of different kinds of powder, often taking their names from the inventor. The characteristics of the kind you refer to as being used by the Japanese army are not known to the Bureau. Evidently it is among the lately invented.

F. D. C., Redwood ,N. Y.: Your medicine has no protection under the law unless it is patented.

A. J. B., Brookville, Pa.: Ask some pharmacist. The question could not be of general interest to our readers.

M. S. H., Annapolis, Cal.: If you will address a letter to the editor of the National Tribune, Washington, D. C., you will receive the information you want.

H. G. A., Lisbon, O.: The Bureau will not discuss questions for debate. We are often asked to discuss both sides of a question, and again are asked to take one side or the other, regardless of the policy of the paper. In refusing one we must refuse all, to be consistent.

J. N. C., Columbia City, Ind.: We have not access to the records of the Indiana legislature, and therefore cannot answer your question.

J. H. S., League, W. Va.: The Bureau recently gave a historical sketch of the Cambellite church, at the time quoting its authority. It cannot enter into a discussion of the subject.

I. C. R., Hytop, Ala.: We cannot give you the number of religious denominations in the world. They are too numerous to mention.

J. F. J., Petros, Tenn.: The house of representatives will stand, when the 59th congress convenes, 161 Republicans and 135 Democrats. When the senate adjourned the senate stood 57 Republicans and 33 Democrats. There will be a slight change from these figures in the 59th congress, so far as the senate is concerned.

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To Show Good Faith and to Prove to You That I Can Cure You I Will Send Free a Package of My Remedy to Every Sufferer.

I hold the secret of a discovery which has seldom failed to cure women of piles or female weakness. Failing of the womb, painful menstrual periods, leucorrhea, granulation, ulceration, etc., are very readily cured by my treatment.

I now offer this priceless secret to the women of America, believing that it will effect a cure in almost any case, no matter how long you have suffered or how many doctors have failed.

I do not ask any sufferer to take my unsupported word for this, so will send you some of the medicine free. If you will send me your name and address I will mail you a trial package absolutely free, which will show you that you can be cured. Do not suffer another day but just sit down and write me for it right now.

Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box No. 107, Kokomo, Ind.

A JAPANESE HORSEMAN.

A wounded Japanese cavalry officer in a hospital in his native land thus describes in English his meeting with a "lovable horseman" in the neighborhood of Port Arthur during the siege of that stronghold: "A horseman mounted on a beautiful horse of gray color came galloping toward the woods near which I stood unseen. Then he suddenly got down, and opening his bottle, poured some water out into a cup which he had. I was watching him closely, expecting that he would drink the water himself for refreshment. But it was otherwise. He placed it to the mouth of his horse, and, moreover, he took out a lump of bread, and, dividing it in two, he gave one of the parts to him that partook of the dinner on the palm of his master.

"He now picked up a bundle of straw and began to cleanse the feet of the horse. Finishing he laid himself down at the side of his horse. The horse, perceiving the kindness of his master, showed his gratitude by shaking his long mane and rubbing it on his master, as a fondled child does to its mother. They seemed very happy beyond description, and the kind treatment seemed ever to exist even between persons.

"By this time I could not keep myself from rushing out and admiring the horseman. 'Fellow horseman!' I cried, and at this moment he raised his hand and saluted me. We conversed. He said: 'As long as I have this horse I do not feel pain a bit. This horse is my wife, as it were, and she soothes me. But what was sad, my dear horse that I had since last year was killed when we marched into the boundary of the enemy as scouts, resolved to die—this was the saddest thing in the world.' He spoke and his eyes were moistened with tears.

"What feelings of sympathy and love these tears contained! It was in this that the knight's character was shown even to animals. I was struck with a feeling of pity and said: 'Certainly, a good resolution!' And we parted. Ah, this lovable horseman! I cannot even know his fate, whether he is killed or living. But here is a card of his that remains forever with me. His name is Hiromu Kawana."—Chicago News.

TRICK ANIMALS.

Have you noted the bored expression
On the lion's face at the show,
Or the cynical snarl of the tiger,
As through the performance they go?
Remember the dogs, how solemn?
And the far-away look of the horse,
And the sadness subdued of the monkey,
Who yields to superior force?

And think you of the patent reluctance
With which they respond to the whip,
And tumble and count and act funny
When the trainer gives them a flip,
The slowness in all of their movements,
The passionless blank in the eyes,
Are signs of intelligence lower
That can't to occasion arise?

Mayhap you are right! But I truly
Imagine at times I have caught
In the very bored look of the lion,
In the eyes of the others so taught,
A superior scorn for the mortals,
In rows and with pleasure suffused,
That put into words were: "Good heaven!
How easily fools are amused!"
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

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PROF. S. M. WATSON, Dept. 118, Battle Creek, Mich.

The Sunday School.

THE WORLD'S POVERTY; RELIGIOUS RICHES.

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 9 is, "The Raising of Lazarus." John 11:1-57.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Real religion means a new life. Life was the word oftenest on the Great Teacher's lips. He found men thinking that religion meant forms and fashions and observances and methods and phrases and ecclesiastical relationships. It had decayed into a mere matter of church millinery and sectarianism shibboleths. Then, as now, that sort of thing intensified theological partisanship, but it failed to satisfy, or even interest, the great mass of the people. While the churches squabble over these minor matters of order, the world goes on its way indifferent.

But let signs of life appear and mankind begins to take notice, for life is its deepest concern and desire. The humble little country of Wales is the center of the whole world's gaze today because there may be seen an expression of religion that spells new life. So it was when Jesus appeared. His big word was life—full, free, abundant, conquering life. And heart-hungry men listened, even those who had been most deaf to priestly patter concerning rules and precedents. Wherever the gospel is presented in terms of life, there men need it.

The Master's deeds illustrated his dictum, "I came that ye might have life." He proved himself the great Life-giver by imperiously summoning from the tomb, having called back the real spirit to the four days dead body, His friend Lazarus. For that deed He was loved—and hated. It brought the cross nearer, but it also made His missioner clearer. The great miracle pulsates with lessons for life.

A Domestic Scene.

The setting of the story is the Bethany home, and the close friendship that existed between the family, Lazarus, Martha and Mary, and their homeless Guest. Seen in the light of this miracle, we may behold how Jesus prized friendship. Many persons are too busy or too careless to take time for friendship. But the Master of life, with a universal philosophy to express and a world's redemption to effect, all within three crowded years, took much time for these tender, personal human relations.

How the Lazarus companions and close associates in the world, how few real friends there are! If the people could see life and its relative values as Lazarus saw them after his mysterious sojourn in another realm, and as all who have been freed from the blindness of flesh see them, they would pursue friendship with greater zest than they now pursue gold.

Better than the purchasing power of wealth, better than the service and praise of fame, better than the admiration—and envy—of those beneath you, are the simple joys of close fellowship with those who love you. It is fine to hold congenial converse with the world's leaders, but it is infinitely sweeter to talk over old times with a friend of long ago, who cares more for you than for what you own or have done; to hear about John's promotion in business, and Mary's marriage and new baby; and Charley's battle with inherited appetite, and the alterations in the old neighborhood; and the health of mother, and the other homely topics which, after all, are closest to the heart. Truly, as the guest-chamber motto has it, "There is no friend like an old friend, unless it be a new friend worthy to become an old friend." Wise with the wisdom of two worlds is the man or woman who makes the venerable domestic, human reations his first concern. There is more of delight to be seen in eyes that love than in all the world's famous sights. So the song of motherhood has it:

If I were a splendid queen,
With a crown to keep in place,
Would it do for a little wet mouth
To rub all over my face?
My baby, my darling,
The crown may go for me.

At Friendship's Call.

Hated and hunted, Jesus had secluded himself across the Jordan in Perea. There a message from the dear family circle at Bethany sped to him out. Lazarus was ill, and in their distress the sisters' first thought was of their Friend, who was their tower of strength an refuge as is friendship's high office. The call was one that since the world began has given fleetness to horses' feet, and speed to ship and train—"He whom thou lovest is sick." How appealing it must have been to this tenderest heart that ever beat within human breast!

Yet Jesus did not stir, though John

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 6, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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PREMIUM WATCH AWARD.

We award a premium watch to Wm. Batson, Albion, Ill., for the largest club of subscribers sent us last month.

It would be rather interesting if the pastor of John D. Rockefeller's church could arrange to exchange pulpits with Dr. Gladden for a few Sundays.

Good luck to the President, and may he return from his vacation several pounds lighter.

The young king of Spain is not pleased with the bride the royal matchmakers have picked out for him. He is said to have expressed his preference for a beautiful, clever, rich American girl. The king is not such a fool kid as some people would have us believe.

Mr. Carnegie denies that he ever said that it is a disgrace to die rich. But the denial comes too late. The people will go right on believing that it was one of the most sensible things he ever uttered.

The spread of the anti-treating league idea should be encouraged. The treating habit has caused many a man to take two dozen drinks when he really didn't care for more than eight or ten.

We have yet to learn what kind of a salary that $100,000 canal man is going to get.

A great many men who shudder at the horror of war would still be willing to have peace postponed until Rojestvensky and Togo have an opportunity to meet.

Mr. Bryan is proceeding with the reorganizing of the Democracy on the theory that, having "a natural born leader," all the party needs is a following.

New bayonets are to be made four inches longer. That will give the dove of peace more roosting room.

The people of the United States are to be congratulated on having a President who does things when the senate is not in session.

The czar is said to be following the advice of spiritualist mediums. The poor man is, no doubt, glad to be given even the ghost of a show.

General Linevitch has lost the Japanese army, and he is worrying for fear that he will find it.

Mrs. Buffalo Bill insists that she still loves her husband dearly. It is a delicate matter to rush in and give advice in cases of that kind, but it does seem that it would be fortunate if this woman could mislay her love and then have a lapse of memory.

"Mrs. Hetty Green expresses her sympathy for Kansas.' Mrs. Green seldom goes to the expense of mailing her sympathy.

There is no doubt that the blowing up of the Maine was a big mistake, no matter who did it.

Governor Hoch says he was only joking about using crude oil to christen the battleship Kansas. Was probably trying to find whether the Standard octopus possessed any risibilities.

Men's pockets are being made deeper and wider this season, says a fashion note. Another evidence of prosperity.

A Philadelphia paper asks: "What can we say about the canal commissioners?" There seems to be nothing that would look well in print.

A Wisconsin man is in jail under the charge of having stolen $100,000 from the Standard Oil trust. Evidently he doesn't subscribe to the theory that the Standard money is tainted.

Bringing the question right home, now what would you do if John D. Rockefeller would hand you $100,000 of his "tainted" money?

Beginning with April 16, Mexican mints will be closed to the free coinage of silver, and that country will proceed to do business on a gold standard basis. This is the "crime of '73" over again, with not a voice to call for the police.

When you cuddle down at night in your cozy home, do not fail to turn a sympathetic thought to that St. Louis millionaire who is working late, trying to spend his income.

If money will convert the heathen, it is quite likely that Mr. Rockefeller's would be just as effective as any other.

Mrs. Buffalo Bill could not be severely criticised now if she would remove that magnificent statue of the colonel out of the house and set it up in the woodshed.

The cost-tag of the Manchurian war, nicely framed, should make an appropriate picture to hang on the wall the next time The Hague peace conference meets.

Castro says Venezuela's debts will not amount to more than $30,000,000, and he is ready to enter in an agreement with his creditors not to worry over them.

Dr. Dowie is reported to have purchased 2,000,000 acres of land in Mexico for $1,500,000 in gold. But it will not do for his hungry followers at Zion City to ask where he got it. They might have their supply of faith cut off.

Californians want legislation to protect them from Japanese invasion. Congressman Hull's prophecy is not without its believers.

Waists are to be smaller this season. There will be no change in the style of men's arms.

Jerry Simpson is raising sheep in New Mexico, which are much more profitable that what he used to raise in Kansas.

"Wealth is slavery," says Mr. Carnegie. "Getting rich is a habit," says a St. Louis millionaire. Uncle Russell Sage and Aunt Hetty Green are about the only millionaires who have not allowed their money to make them talkative.

The man who is suing his wife for divorce because she kicked him while he was praying, is certainly entitled to some sympathy. It is not womanly to kick a man when he is down.

Castro might do like the "Immortal J. N.," get his creditors to throw off half and then throw off the other half himself.

If the czar swallows that peace pellet, it won't be because he likes it but because he is a very sick man and ready to try heroic remedies.

The general disposition seems to be to regard Gessler Rosseau as a picturesque liar.

A DEMORALIZED GOVERNMENT

As nearly as can be determined, Oyama's army is gradually moving northward. Three detachments west and east of the railroads are reported at positions that seem to be about twenty-five miles north of where they were a week ago. St. Petersburg fears that another enveloping movement is in progress, and the fact that news concerning Oyama is indefinite, suggests that activities of vast importance are going on, and that a big event may be looked for.

Peace rumors and denials of peace rumors have absorbed public attention during the past week, and the popular opinion prevails that an end to hostilities must come soon. The Russian government appears dazed and bewildered, if not wholly demoralized, by the situation. The czar seems to have been bereft of his reasoning faculties, and clings with a pitiable blindness to the hope that an opportunity will yet come for regaining lost prestige. In this forlorn condition, Admiral Rojestvensky is expected to accomplish something worth while. The admiral sailed from Nosse Be March 16, and the latest squadron from Russia sailed March 26. It is the apparent intention to join these fleets. Meanwhile Japanese scout ships are watching the main passages east from the Indian ocean. It is not known where Admiral Togo is with his fleet ,but it is a safe conjecture that he is anxiously waiting to give battle to the Russians at the first opportunity.

One of the interesting and significant incidents of the past week was the floating of a Japanese loan of $150,000,000. While Russia was pleading with French bankers for a new loan London and New York made a rush for the Japanese bonds and took them with an avidity that must have been an object lession to the Russian government. The Japanese loan was subscribed to nearly ten times the amount of the bonds offered, and at lower terms than those upon which that country had made her previous war loans.

A story that is in the nature of gossip comes from St. Petersburg to the effect that the czar is being dominated by a cabinet of occultists, who are in possession of his confidence. The problems of war are not reasoned out; according to the story, the daily seance has taken the place of conferences, and the czar is goverened by spirit commands. This story, while it seems incredible, is not out of harmony with the well-known fanatical superstitions of the czar. A weakling at the best, it is within the bounds of belief that he has allowed himself to be made the victim of these charlatans. Some such silly performance on the part of the czar would complete the present demoralization of the Russian government.

SHOCKED EUROPE'S NERVES.

Europe is not regarding Emperor William's Mediterranean trip with equanimity. Count von Buelow caused apprehension when he informed the reichstag that the trip had a political significance. Shortly after came the emperor's speech to the German colony in Morocco. He is reported to have declared that he stood for the sovereignity and integrity of Morocco and to have added "There are no predominating influences here."

The fact is, there is a predominating influence in the country, made so by the expressed or implied consent of the various governments having interests there. When the Anglo-French entente was concluded in 1904, France officially notified Germany of it and also of the agreement with Spain made six months later, whereby France was given a mandate to regulate affairs in Morocco. Efforts made in Turkey, China and elsewhere for a joint operation had proved so unsuccessful that the new plan was tried, that of intrusting the interests of all the countries to one only, and hold that country responsible. France having the most extensive interests was selected, and it is admitted that the scheme has proven far more satisfactory than the old one. The "open door" was maintained, and as far as commerce is concerned, there has been no complaint on the part of Germany or any other nation.

But is has been necessary for France to hold a strong rein over the sultan, and this repression has aroused a feeling of resentment. But he was powerless as long as he had no one to listen to his grievances. The emperor's words invite him to tell his woes to Germany. The sultan had been taught that France was the governing hand, but William assures him that there are no predominating influences. Under the circumstances, it will be strange indeed if there is not trouble ahead, if sullen rebellion does not succeed reluctant submission.

But if it is the desire of Germany to disturb European tranquility, how is the game to proceed? William's attitude in this matter will tend to strengthen the Anglo-French bonds and it is difficult to see where he gets a compensating benefit, if he really means to be hostile to France. What has he to gain by stirring up a row at this particular time, and especially against France? London papers have coined a phrase which they delight in feeding to their anti-Teuton readers: "Russia's distress is Germany's opportunity," but there is nothing in the European situation to give this expression any force. Germany cannot pick a quarrel with any of her neighbors and hope to confine it to a duel. And if she were to cast about for an ally, she would naturally look first to the czar, who is too busy to extend a helping hand.

It is more than likely that Europe, with her overwrought nerves, is frightened at a shadow, and that William intended nothing more than to make his countrymen, who had taken up their abode in Morocco, feel more secure. It would be quite a different thing, had he gave utterance to these views in the presence of the sultan.

SCIENCE AND THE FARMER.

None of the governmental departments is devoting more painstaking and conscientious work to the fulfillment of its mission than is the department of agriculture. The American farmer has his grievances, he not infrequently poses as the most abused and the hardest worked of any class of American citizens. He sometimes believes, or makes open profession of the belief, that he is the hardest worked and the poorest paid of all those who toil. The Blade doubts whether the average intelligent and successful farmer takes such a pessimistic view of life, but there are those who do, and it is this class of citizens that should be reminded that the United States government is devoting more time, money and energy to them than any other class of workmen is receiving.

To the agricultural department is largely due the credit of making of the American farmer a scientific agriculturalist. Science is revolutionizing farming in the United States. There are 9,000,000 acres of heretofore worthless alkali soil in the west which will soon have been converted into a fertile domain valued at $600,000,000. The application of science is entitled to the credit. Science has discovered that beans, peas and alfalfa will grow in the wornout soils of the country and, besides being in themselves profitable, will so enrich the soil with nitrogen that other crops may afterward be raised. Wornout soils are being given new life through the application of scientific cultivation. Science is teaching the farmer how to combat disease of soil and of livestock. It is teaching him how to adapt crop to soil. It is relegating the old-fashioned farmer, where he has not the intelligence and the enterprise to keep up with the procession. Science is getting him out of the rut which his forefathers followed when the land was new. There are still farmers who sow and reap, feed their cattle and allow their farm implements to stand out in the open weather from fall to spring, in the same old way, but this class is growing smaller. Science —the agricultural department, agricultural colleges and the farm institute— has taught the farmer differently. There are some who are too shiftless and too careless to take advantage of the teaching, but they will soon be out of the way, and the sons who succeed will join the procession of progressive farmers, will adopt scientific methods and assist in bringing American agriculture up to the ideal standard.

BRYAN AND DEMOCRACY.

In his Des Moines speech Mr. Bryan told his audience something new, which, in itself, is a novelty. He said the Democratic party is again united. Of course, two men may be said to be united when engaged in a death struggle. Perhaps Mr. Bryan means the wings of Democracy are so united.

There is nothing to indicate peace within the Democratic camp. There was no peace at the St. Louis convention last July, and there was nothing but friction throughout the campaign which followed. The vote given Mr. Parker shows how Democrats were divided as late as last November, and nothing has occurred since to justify Mr. Bryan in talking about a united Democracy.

Mr. Bryan is playing to regain party leadership. He declares it is folly for his party to be conservative, and that the radical element will now dominate. This may be true, but if so Mr. Bryan may expect to lose the support of the conservative Democrats as he did in 1896 and 1900.

In the meantime the Republican party, under the leadership of President Roosevelt ,is giving the country an administration so thoroughly American and so pleasing to Republicans and Democrats alike that talk of opposition from disorganized and disgruntled Democracy must be considered in the nature of a joke.

But then, Mr. Bryan made that Des Moines speech on All Fools' day.

MONEY TAINT AND RELIGION.

Theoretically Dr. Gladden and the other very good people who would spurn the Rockefeller dollars, may be right, but they are making a grave mistake in thus advocating that every contribution to the cause of religion and humanity must bear the stamp of virtue. If they set up and maintain a standard of this kind, we can see an early dissolution of the American board and of all other foreign missions, and we fear that many a church would close its doors for lack of funds.

Imagine a minister applying that sort of test to every penny dropped in the collection box! Trace the history of every dollar that goes to the support of a church, and we will find very few of them without taint, for it is taught that money is the root of all evil. The controversy over the Rockefeller gift is merely a splitting of hairs. Dr. Gladden and his co-advocates, claim that to accept the money is to put the stamp of approval on Standard Oil methods. We fail to see the logic of it. Every year the breweries of Toledo are called upon to assist local charities, and yet these charities don't approve of breweries, nor do the brewers think for a moment that they have the moral backing of the charities.

Possibly, if Dr. Gladden could know the history of the Rockefeller dollars, he might discover that every one of them, at some time or other, had been employed to good purpose, that their good deeds were as numerous as their bad deeds, and if it should chance that the evil they have done overbalances the good, Rockefeller, by turning them into the treasury of the American Board, makes it possible to offset some of the taint that, according to Dr. Gladden, has been worked into them through Standard Oil methods. His position is impractical and untenable, and if persisted in, can only work harm to the cause of true religion. We might paraphrase and say:

While the lamp holds out to burn
The vilest dollar may return.

WHY PEACE MAY COME.

Quick denial follows on the heel of every peace rumor. Japan is awaiting for Russian initiative, and the czar is torn by conflicting emotions. Personally he is opposed to peace. If it were merely an issue between Japan and a united Russia he would prosecute the war indefinitely. Contrary to published reports, he has almost unlimited resources. While there is an apparent hitch in making the pending loan, and it has been announced that the French lenders would not invest further unless assured that the proceeds of the loan would not be used to prolong the war, there is reason for believing that the delay is due more to an effort on the part of the French to drive a sharp bargain. Russian finances have not yet reached a point where that country must accept heavy discounts for bonds bearing a high rate of interest. In fact, the two flotations, aggregating $400,000,000, were made on a very satisfactory basis.

Even if the foreign markets were closed to her, Russia could still maintain herself on a war footing for a considerable length of time. Her gold reserve, which must be maintained at 50 per cent of the face value of the ruble note up to an issue of about $300,000,000, and on a parity with additional issues, is said to amount to nearly $450,000,000. Then there is also in reserve to be used only in case of extreme necessity, "the holy gold fund," an accumulation of gold and jewels held by the Russian churches, estimated at not less than $550,000,000 .

But there are two conditions that impel the car to halt in his desire. The unprecedented demand from all parts of the world for the $150,000,000 Japanese bonds has opened his eyes to the fact that not only is the enemy brave, but full of resources. Where he had expected bankruptcy, he finds that the little island has a universe behind it. In short, nothing occurring since the war began has demonstrated more clearly than has this incident of war loans, that Japan has the moral support of the great human family. Thus the hope of the czar that he could quickly wear out the finances of his enemy, has been rudely dispelled.

He realizes too, that the majority of Russian people are opposed to the war. The peace party, strong at the outset, has been growing rapidly and ugly. Elements that have hertofore given bureaucracy only a modicum of trouble, because they were hostile one to the other, are now moved by a common cause, and threaten the disruption of the empire. Against this mighty wave of oppressed humanity, Nicholas stands in daily dread. He feels that a crisis is at hand, but he does not know how to meet it, nor in just what manner the blow will be struck. He has appealed in vain to the patriotism of the people, and their persistence in demanding reform at a time when the country is in distress must convince him that every stage of the war from now on only adds to its unpopularity. Nothing short of blind stubbornness and an utter disregard for the welfare of Russia will lead the czar to keep up the hopeless conflict.

RURAL FREE DELIVERY.

Between June 30, 1904, and March 1, 1905, the postoffice department established 5,432 rural free mail delivery routes, bringing the total number of such routes up to 29,998. Illinois leads all other states in the number of rural routes, having, March 1, a total of 2,450. Ohio followed with 2,161 and Iowa came next with 2,048.

The rural delivery system costs the government $7,000,000 a year. Every new route established adds $25 to the annual expense. Rural free delivery is comparatively new. It was first established as an experiment, during the administration of President McKinley. It required only a short time to demonstrate that the system was practical, and its rapid growth was evidence of its popularity. Gauged from a financial standpoint, the government is loser, but the amount expended is a good social investment. It has brought added charm to farm life, bringing the farmer and his family into closer touch with the people and the affairs of the country.

The general benefits of rural delivery are worth the cost, and public opinion sustains the government in extending the system. It is believed that in time it will become self-sustaining through the increase of postal business that naturally follows where new routes are established. At all events rural free delivery has come to stay, and to grow. It has passed sofely beyond the experimental stage.

WHAT CARNEGIE IS DOING.

Andrew Carnegie advances as one reason why he is turning his attention to college endwoments, that applications for libraries have dwindled to an average of one a day. Most cities are supplied, and requests for funds comes from small communitiees. To meet present demands only requires $20,000 per day and this is not enough to spend in the work he has planned.

The fabled wealth of Midas and Croesus dwindle to commonplace when compared with the actual riches of our twentieth century multi-millionaires. Ironmaster Carnegie is not satisfied with giving away $20,000 per day! That is $7,300,000 every year, nearly five per cent on a capital of $150,000,000.

But Mr. Carnegie is doing more than these princely gifts imply. He is teaching other millionaires how to turn their wealth into channels that will educate the masses and make the world better. Phipps of Pittsburg is building splendid apartment houses for the poor in New York. Rockefeller is aiding church and college, and scarcely a day passes that we do not hear of some municipality being made the beneficiary of a local philanthropist, in the way of park extension or other public improvement. All of these altruistic efforts help to break down the artificial social barriers that wealth creates, makes the world more beautiful for the poor, and brings the rich man closer to the throne of grace.

SENATOR DEPEW'S PROPHECY

Senator Chauncey Depew, after dinner speaker and good fellow, ranks high as a railroad man. The transportation question is a business as well as a hobby with him, and in a speech before the New York Transportation Club recently, falling into a prophetic strain, he said: "I predict that in fifty years there will not be a steam locomotive in the country, except in museums."

The children of today may see Mr. Depew's prophecy fulfilled. The New York Central has been making tests with electric motors in the vicinity of New York city, and the directors declare that if these tests are satisfactory, and they have been, up to this time, no more steam locomotives will be ordered for use on their road, and as fast as new engines are required, electricity will be used until the entire motive power of the road will be changed from steam to electricity.

In commenting on the tests made by the Central, the Tribune says the experiments have been so satisfactory that the managers of the road have already purchased or leased points along the line on which to establish power houses and electrical equipment.

Foreseeing the trend of events, the American Locomotive company is changing some of its plants and is preparing for the manufacture of electrical locomotives, for it is wise enough to know that the action of the Central will speedily be followed by other great railway systems.

Senator Depew long ago reached Osler's chloroform age, but he may yet live long enough to ride across the country in a car drawn by electric locomotives.

JOHN HAY'S MISSION.

Washington correspondents profess to see in John Hay's reported illness and his trip abroad the concomitants of a diplomatic mission that may have much to do with negotiations for peace between Japan and Russia. They recall now that he was said to be ill on several occasions just prior to the consummation of treaties or agreements of an international character and the semi- official statement that he expects to be back at his post on May 12, in face of the reiterated reports that he would never again resume work in the state department, gives color to the opinion that his indisposition is not of an alarming nature.

It would be surprising, indeed, if this country, friendly to both Russia and Japan, and foremost of the powers in urging international arbitration, were not called in to mediate between the warring nations. The United States has no selfish interest to conserve except the interest of the humanitarian in putting an end to useless bloodshed and untold suffering. Our financial relations with the two countries are not so heavy as to warp our judgment in the suggestion of conditions. In fact, the United States, of all the nations on earth, is best qualified to counsel conservatively and advise equitably.

And there is no other man in the United States better equipped to represent the country on a mission of such world-wide importance than is John Hay. His diplomatic career covered a period that marked the development of the United States from an inconsequential force in international affairs to a power of the first magnitude. We have yet to learn that he made a mistake as ambassador and during his public life he has acquired a fund of information respecting foreign relations that should be invaluable in the pourparlers about to be begun.

THE PHILIPPINE ASSEMBLY.

On July 1 a general election will be held in the Philippines to choose delegates to a popular assembly. The President will shortly issue instructions to the Philippine commission. The law passed on July 1, 1902, directed that this advanced step in selfgovernment should be taken as soon as the islands not occupied by the Moros had enjoyed complete peace for a period of two years.

All legislative power in the islands will be vested in the new assembly.

The action is in full harmony with the promises made by the Republican party during the campaign. The election will mark an important epoch in the history of the islands and should have a reassuring effect on the Filipinos, who have been repeatedly told that the administration's interest in their selfgovernment had its beginning and ending in the November election.

If the work of the assembly fulfills expectations, the next step will follow in natural sequence whereby the islands will be permitted to send territorial delegates to congress.

A NEEDED REST.

Early in April, President Roosevelt will go into the wilds of Colorado to be alone with nature and God. Plans for the trip are about completed. Newspaper correspondents may accompany the chief executive to a certain point, and there they must stop while the President goes on.

For President Roosevelt needs a vacation and will have it. To him a vacation means not merely a cessation of public duties, but an actual separation from the public, and retirement from the world.

For the first time in months, he will be safe from the importunities of office seekers and their friends, far away from the criticism of political enemies and free from the advice of well-meaning, though misguided, political friends.

If the government needs him, he will be prepared to respond instantly, but barring an emergency, President Roosevelt will be in retreat long enough to get in prime condition for grappling with the perplexing problems that are bound to confront the administration in the next twelve months.

WAR FLAGS ARE RETURNED.

The last session of Congress passed a law providing for the return to the governor of the several states the colors and flags captured from the troops of these states during the civil war.

Carrying out the provisions of that act the captured Confederate flags, to the number of 544, were shipped from Washington last Saturday to the governors of the states of the South. For a third of a century these flags have been stored in the War Department.

It has not been many years since a similar effort to give back captured battle flags met with a storm of protests. To show what a change has taken place within a few years the legislation this winter on the subject did not create a ripple.

The passions and prejudices of the two sections of the country have died out. The present generation, North and South, has a profound respect for those who wore the blue and the gray. The decision of that war is accepted everywhere and the men of the whole country, all loyal Americans, are now addressing themselves to the new questions confronting the country.

The "bloody shirt" has been waved for the last time; the stars and stripes will be waved forever, and with as great enthusiasm in Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi as in New York, Ohio and Illinois.

NIAGARA FALLS DOOMED.

A writer in one of the current magazines declares that "Children already born may yet walk dryshod from the mainland of the New York State Reservation to Goat Island across the bed of the Niagara river."

This writer is not far wrong unless Canada and the people of the United States unite on some method to preserve this great natural wonder. It is estimated that at this time one-fourth of the natural flow of water over the Falls has been diverted for commercial purposes and is now used for the production of water power and electricity. This has occurred within the past few years, and if further grants are given it will not be a great while until all that is left of the Falls will be the bare cliffs.

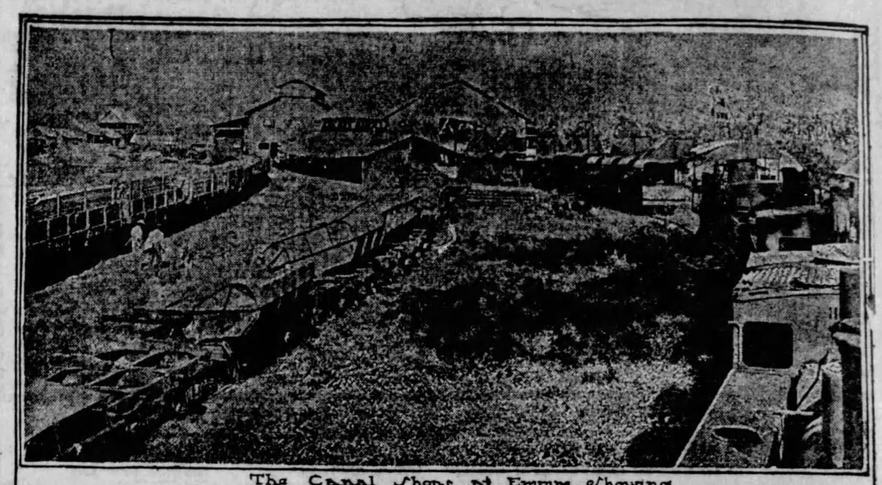
The trouble is that if a grant is refused on the American side, it is likely to be given on the Canadian. While the two governments have protected the banks and seem inclined to preserve the beauty of the place, there is no settled policy looking to the protection of the water itself.

Niagara Falls has for decades been recognized as one of he world's natural wonders. Millions have journeyed to see this stupendous waterfall. Will this commercial age be permitted to destroy it? That is a question which Canada and the American people must answer, and if it is to be preserved the answer must not long be delayed.

President Costro can get an idea of how greatly it is worrying the administration when he notes that President Roosevelt and Secretary of War Taft both have to take daily exercise to reduce their flesh.

All presidential booms seem to be on an equal footing. The people are not giving any of them a thought.

Frenchman Talks to President Regarding the Panama Canal



The Canal Shops at Empire Showing Some of Old Machinery.

A Part of Our Scrap Heap. The City of Pris Dredge Which Lies in The Canal Ten Miles From Panama. Original Cost Probably $500,000.

Washington, April 1.—M. Bunau-Varilla, who was chief engineer of the old Panama Canal company, and who, in November, 1903, had much to do with the movement which made Panama independent of Colombia and paved the way for the United States to begin on the interoceanic waterway, lunched with President Roosevelt the other day. He has come to this country to place at the disposal of the President his views as to the problems and difficulties of the construction of the canal.

M. Bunau-Varilla declares that plans can be made which will result in the opening in four years of communication between the oceans for the largest ships without incurring any risk of construction nor later of operation. It is these plans which M. Bunau-Varilla desires to submit to the consideration of the President. He states that the plans are such that they will in no way hamper for even five minutes the navigation of the canal should it later be considered necessary to deepen the canal in order to attain the sea's level form.

M. Bunau-Varilla has explicitly stated since arriving here that he expects to have no further official connection with the construction of the Panama canal and would decline any post offered him. He says he simply desires to submit the ideas and conclusions which he has formed during many years of association with the work as an engineer.

ODD FELLOWS TO CELEBRATE

Ceremonies of a Million and a Half of Members in Honor of Thomas Wildey, Founder of the Order.

(Copyrighted by Albert C. Stevens, 1905.)

At by far the larger proportion of the 11,000 lodges of the (American) Independent Order of Odd Fellows in fifteen countries throughout the world, celebrations, or recognitions of some sort, will take place on or about April 26, the date of the founding of Odd Fellowship in the United States in 1819. This refers to the natal day of the largest secret society in the world, an offshoot of the great English Friendly Society with a similar name. The total membership in this country includes 1,200,000 men, and in its Rebekah lodges, the feminine attachment, about 300,000 women, thus reaching or affecting 7,500,000 people. The proportion in foreign lodges of American obedience is relatively small, but is steadily growing.

April 26 is recalled each year with especial interest. It is worthy of attention by the general public, who may or may not be aware of the impulses for the good of humanity, care of the widow and orphan, the suffering or destitute brother, set in motion at Baltimore nearly a century ago. These are now animating a mighty organization of a million and a half, both men and women, who, scattered across the continent, assemble in lodges at frequent intervals, hard upon the heels of churches and schools in the work for a material as well as a spiritual uplifting of mankind.

The Immigrant Blacksmith.

What George Washington was to the American republic, Thomas Wildey was to American Odd Fellowship, a humble English blacksmith, who had emigrated to America, and who, with four comrades at Baltimore, formed the first Odd Fellows' lodge in the new world which had more than a transitory existence.

Wildey and John Welch had both been made Odd Fellows in England and conceived the idea of establishing the order here. To that end they published a call for such brethren as might see the notice, and John Duncan, John Cheatham and Richard Rushworth responded on April 13, 1819. They were, most of them, members of the British United Order, by the usages of which any five Odd Fellows could organize and constitute a legal lodge where none existed, and this they did on the twenty-sixth of April in that year.

Lodges of British Odd Fellowship had appeared at Baltimore in 1802, at New York in 1806 and others after the war of 1812, but none of them lived long.

Washington Lodge No. 1, that formed by Wildey and his friends, received an English charter from a lodge of the Independent order and in 1821 this was formally confirmed with the additional prerogatives of a grand lodge. Thomas Wildey was the first grand master, under the British Independent order, Manchester Unity allegiance, and subordinate lodges Washington No. 1 and Franklin No. 2 were promptly chartered by him.

One may imagine the difficulty Wildey and his lieutenants had in keeping alive the fires of enthusiasm over the newly transplanted Odd Fellowship in those early days of difficult intercommunication, and during the period 1826-1835, when the entire East was ablaze with the flames of not only anti-masonry but antagonism to all secret societies. Yet, within five years, they formed grand lodges in Pennsylvania, New York and Massachusetts, and in 1825 the first grand lodge of Odd Fellows of the United States, at a time when the total membership was only 500, in nine subordinate lodges. Wildey, of course, was made grand sire of the new grand lodge, and in 1826, when he visited England, "he was joyfully received by Odd Fellows as the founder of the order in America."

Heavy Growth in Membership.

The jump from 500 members in 1825 to 20,000 in 1861, in which year Wildey died, was a testimonial to not only the character of the founder of the institution, but a tribute as well to the principles inculcated, which, when implanted steadily grew and spread. But striking as was the gain in membership in those forty-two years, the last forty-four years offer quite as remarkable exhibit, with an addition, net, of 1,000,000 to the brotherhood.

The history of Odd Fellowship is punctuated with more schisms than that of any other secret society in the world, which is saying a good deal.

The American order has not failed to keep up with the procession, and has itself constituted a schismatic branch since 1842, at which time it dropped its allegiance to the British Manchester Unity, the latter the largest British Odd Fellows' society which branched off from the parent or Grand United British Order in 1812.

The negro Odd Fellows in the United States, strange as it may seem, some 150,000 in number, are a loyal branch of the Grand United (parent) British Order, having been instituted here through the efforts of Peter Ogden, a New York negro of education, a sailor, who had been made an Odd Fellows in Liverpool.

Where the Odd Fellows Came From.

The English Odd Fellows date back, so far as recorded, to Loyal Aristarchus Lodge, No. 1, of 1745, at Southwark, a schism, perhaps, from Masonic sources, or possibly in emulation of that craft At first it was "pipes and ale," and later the "friendly society" beneficiary features. Daniel De Foe made reference to its existence and the poet Montgomery wrote an "ode to Odd Fellowship." The society grew under varying "Odd Fellow" titles until the end of the eighteenth century, when it began to split into numerous Odd Fellow societies, the parent, or Grand United Order, dropping to second place in membership compared with its offspring, the Manchester Unity of 1812, from which the Independent Order here descended.

This is how the condensed genealogical tree looks:

FAMILY TREE OF ODD FELLOWS.

1740-1755. Several Detached Lodges Appeared in England.

Later, Consolidated as Ancient and Honorable Loyal Order of Odd Fellows, which in 1800 became The Union (and in 1820) The United Order of Odd Fellows; and, finally, in 1843, Grand United Order of Odd Fellows.

—From which—

1812—(Schism) Ind. Order of Ancient Shepherds (Derby Unity) in England.

1819—Extended to the United States by Thomas Wildey.

1821—Latter chartered here by Manchester Unity.

1843—Grand United Order of United States.

1845—Latter broke from Manchester Unity, and became extended.

The twenty-five or more British orders comprise today about 1,200,000 members, three-quarters of them in the Manchester Unity, while the Independent Order here numbers 1,500,000, and the American negro branch of the English parent order 150,000 more, nearly three millions in all. It is a matter of keen regret to the American Independent Order that the great Baltimore fire of 1904 destroyed the old "Seven Stars" tavern, in which Thomas Wilder and his colleagues, Welch, Duncan, Cheatham and Rushworth, formed Washington Lodge No. 1, on April 26, 1819, and where that lodge met for some years afterward. The tavern had long been a landmark. Its picture remains, and with it only the memory. While hundreds of thousands of the world's workers among us have been wearers of the triple link, have participated in the work of lodge, encampment, canton and the Rebekah lodges, where women and men meet as joint members, there have been a goodly number of prominent Americans identified with the institution.

Some Distinguished Men Named.

As notable among them, as any, perhaps, being former Presidents Grant, Hayes, Garfield and Harrison, former Vice President Schuyler Colfax, Austin Jones, second president of the Republic of Texas; John Sherman and Oliver P. Morton.

But none has been greater among Odd Fellows, whose oddity is mainly in their consistent organized work in behalf of the oppressed or unfortunate; and the memory of none will live longer among them than that of the British-American blacksmith. Thomas Wildey, the founder of the American Order, in whose honor thousands, even hundreds of thousands, within a week will meet in full acclaim, behind closed doors.

Current Events.

Governor Mickey, of Nebraska, vetoes the anti-Christian Science bill passed by the legislature.

Russian troops refuse to obey when told to crush rebel government set up in Transcaucasia.

Citizens' Savings bank, of Lorain, O., is wrecked by employes, who lose $97,000 in speculation.

Prof. Montague White, of Beloit college, is drowned in Rock river by the capsizing of a canoe.

The postal department has issued a fraud order against the United States Advertising company, of Chicago.

Valuable farm land and other Wisconsin property is damaged by a flood caused by a big rise in Rock river.

Nebraska legislature passes a bill prohibiting baseball, horse racing and other sports on Memorial day.

Disruption between the Illinois house and senate may protract the session of the assembly into June or July.

The plague of spotted fever continues to spread in New York, and both its cause and cure baffle the physicians.

Banks of England and France show a growing demand for money, and circulation of both increased the past week.

Thirty-two cases of cerebro-spinal meningitis are reported in one day in the various boroughs of Greater New York.

A shabby young Chicago man attends a prayer meeeting, and after weeping and arousing sympathy, steals an expensive overcoat and a hat.

Three United States warships will be stationed off Monte Christi, San Domingo, to be on hand in case of trouble due to agitation.

Discrepancies of many millions in the gas company's figures on profits and investments are found by New York investigators.

Mrs. Leland Stanford's will gives $4,000,000 to heirs, $1,250,000 to charity and the remainder of her vast estate to Stanford university.

Warren Wormsley, aged 70, dies under peculiar circumstances in a Michigan hotel. The authorities are searching for his woman companion.

Czar orders Poland's governor to effect reforms that shall give the people peace and prosperity. His rescript, however, only angers the Poles.

Prof. Wilson, of the University of Chicago discovers that the larynx possesses the faculty of taste, and not the tongue alone, as heretofore supposed.

Rock Island railroad makes a contract by which the bulk of the through mail from the Colorado common points will be carried east with a gain in time.

Henry H. Rogers, stung by the criticism, issues a statement in defense of John D. Rockefeller, which declares that the oil king's wealth carries no taint.

Dr. L. L. Seaman, United States army surgeon, says this country should profit by the Japanese experience in dealing with preventable diseases in the army.

William E. Curtis, writing from Mobile, Ala., tells of the south's need of men to work farms and the efforts of the railways to induce immigrants to settle in that section.

Stockholders of the Central Trust company of Illinois vote to reduce the capital stock from $4,000,000 to $2,000,000, the cancellation to be made at the rate of $125 a share.

T. P. Shonts, before accepting the president's offer to head the new canal commission, will request that he be given full authority to execute plans and to be free from interference.

Secretary of the Treasury Shaw warns the ministers in Washington attending the Baltimore conference of the Methodist Episcopal church against class distinction as the greatest foe of Methodism.

Nicholas is reported to have said that if he signs peace he cannot remain the czar. This remark may mean that he will abdicate or call on the people to share the responsibilities of government.

Emperor William, through fear of anarchist plots and anti-French demonstrations, it is reported, cut short his visit to Morocco. Meantime, Delcasse says Germany can't alter France's Moroccan policy.

J. Morgan Smith and wife, brother-in-law and sister of Nan Patterson, fugitives since last summer, are arrested in Cincinnati and new indictments charging the trio with conspiracy to commit murder are returned in New York.

Proposed reduction of acreage by southern planters to prevent overproduction of cotton would furnish only temporary relief from a condition which might be improved permanently by the erection of cotton mills, says William E. Curtis.

Mrs. Anna Weightman Walker, who inherited the $60,000,000 Weightman estate in Philadelphia, takes up her residence in New York to escape relatives who demand a share of her fortune, and engages the most expensive apartment in the city.

American Board of Foreign Missions of the Congregational church delays for two weeks the acceptance of John D. Rockefeller's gift of $100,000, on account of contention of the opposition that the money is "tainted," and may reject the offering.

AN HEIRLOOM.

Of solid mahogany wondrously carved
A trifle forbidding in air,
With shiny black haircloth and slippery seat—
That's grandmother's fiddleback chair.

What tales it could breathe of the days that are gone
Like roses that fall in the June,
While lingering round it I still seem to hear
The strains for a far-away tune.

Ah, yes, as a musical instrument sweet
No doubt it played melodies rare,
When fidgeting on it young grandfather sat—
The beau of the fiddleback chair.

—McLandburgh Wilson in the N. Y. Sun.

Glasses, Corkscrews and Samples sent free with order when requested.

12 QUARTS WHISKEY FREE

We propose giving Twelve Full Quarts of Whiskey FREE, in exchange for nothing but your good will and friendship—but before making our liberal offer we deem it necessary for you to study the following truthful facts:

THINK ABOUT THIS! Some whiskey houses talk about the trusts and warn you to buy your goods right. Why? Simply because they are not distillers and must purchase from the combine. No trust will ever be Strong Enough to Control the North Carolina Distillers. No trust will ever make a Carolinian Demand Two Prices for His Whiskey. OVER 100 YEARS AGO the old time distillers made pure whiskey here in the mountains and the same methods are employed today! When it comes to making good whiskey, North Carolina folks stand on their honor and will not experiment. They are satisfied with their grand-father's record—their chivalry—their proud old ancestry!

Casper's Whiskey Made by Honest North Carolina People—who wouldn't adulterate if they knew how, THEY ARE TOO HONEST—is going regularly into the homes of more than 250,000 families all over the world. Do you know it's used daily by frail children, invalid ladies and diseased, suffering men for the betterment of their health! Do you know that pure whiskey—honest whiskey—old time sun aged whiskey produced here in our own beloved Southland—is the best medicine in the world! We are right here in the Mountains of North Carolina the **Largest Mail Order Whiskey House in the World,** occupying our own 6 story fire proof building covering one entire city block—and last but not least—we have a capital of HALF MILLION DOLLARS.

By the aid of **ample money,** we are proud to announce, that today we control all the surplus whiskey sold in this section of North Carolina and have decided to thwart unreliable competitors by offering sample shipments of our **10 Year Old Hand Made Sweet Mash Whiskey at the following reasonable prices!**

10 FULL QUARTS $5.50; 20 FULL QUARTS $10.00
40 FULL QUARTS $20.00. 100 FULL QUARTS $50.00

All Charges Prepaid. Shipped in Plain Boxes with No Marks.

Our bottles measure 32 ounces and are full quarts. Buy nothing from swindlers who advertise full bottles and ship pints or short measure quarts. Beware of them. We are an old established concern and refer by permission to People's National Bank of Winston-Salem, N. C., and Piedmont Savings Bank, the **Largest Capitalized Savings Bank in our city.**

If you prefer, we can ship either Rye, Corn, Bourbon, Apple Brandy or Assorted.

As long as you live it's unreliable firms anywhere will ever offer pure and wholesome whiskey at above figures. We wish to add 100,000 new customers to our list at once and can afford to be liberal. To avoid delay send full amount with order (as we do not ship C.O.D.) and address plainly:

COUPON 1825
Get your friends to club with you

Cut this out and return it. If you send us a $10.00 order we will include **FREE** one full quart of whiskey—or if order amounts to $20.00 we will send **FREE** three full quarts 10 year old whiskey or for a $50.00 order we will send **FREE** 12 full quarts 10 year old whiskey.

The Casper Co., Inc. Winston-Salem, North Carolina.
Offices and Warehouses 1283 Casper Building.
Largest and Lowest Priced Mail Order Whiskey House.

The above liberal offer made by The Casper Co., Inc., may not appear again. We urge subscribers to send their order in at once and do not fail to mention this paper.—*Editor.*

Gold Medal Awarded

To The Blade's New Ball Bearing Rotary Washing Machine at Louisiana Purchase Exposition by the Superior Jury of Awards.

This certainly is sufficient guarantee of its superior merits to induce this most skeptical to take advantage of our liberal offer to ship the machine to our subscribers for about half price, together with the Weekly Blade for one year..... **$5.50**

With this machine your week's washing can be done in an hour and your much dreaded washday will soon be a thing of the past.

This washing machine will wash anything from a lace handkerchief to a bed quilt without injury as the counter currents of the water in the tub are what do the washing.

The machine is arranged with tight fitting cover, thus preventing escaping steam and eliminating the contamination of the house.

The machine works so easy with ball bearing journals that the work can be done by very little effort and no hard work.

Throw away the washboard for you wear the clothes more and cut the fiber of the cloth by rubbing the clothes on the hard ridges of the washboard than by ten times the actual wear of the clothes.

A Word To the Housewife

Will you stand over the open washtub and inhale the volatile matter and steam that arise, from undergarments, etc., injure your health, contaminate your household and make it unfit to live in when you can get a Blade Washing Machine that is perfection in every particular at such a low price?

The mechanical movements consist of our patent oscillating malleable sprocket gear operated in ball bearings with steel ball retainers, most reliable and durable device that has yet been offered to the public.

The tub is made from (as the American Encyclopedia terms it) the Everlasting Red Cypress; it will outlast any two cedar tubs and is the most durable article of the kind ever offered our patrons. The body of the machine measures 25 inches in diameter, 14 inches deep, weight 72 pounds.

Remit by P. O. or express money order or registered letter. We will not be responsible for remittances made in any other way. Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

FOUNTAIN PENS

Diamond Point, 14-k Solid Gold

The large number of orders we have received for the Fountain Pens which we have been offering our readers at 60c each, has encouraged us to continue the offer, and add a few higher grade pens to the list.

Remember, these pens are all 14-k. solid gold, diamond point, and each pen is guaranteed by the manufacturers. The points are all medium fine.

No. 1—14-k. solid gold diamond point, equal to any $1.00 pen..... **60c**

No. 2—Equal to any $1.50 pen..... **90c**

No. 3—An elegant pen, equal to any $5.00 pen on the market..... **$1.50**

The difference in the price is entirely due to the difference in the size and quality of the pen—that part of the article which does the work.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Silver-Plated Tableware

We offer our readers, this season, the Rogers Bros.' very handsome Carlton pattern of spoons. These goods are plated with pure silver on nickel silver base, and are fully guaranteed by the manufacturers.

The knives are first coated with copper, then heavily plated with nickel and afterwards with silver. The nickel plate not only doubles the durability of the goods, but, being nearly impervious to moisture, renders knives so plated less liable to rust than those plated in the ordinary way. Prices:

½ doz. Teaspoons..... 55c
½ doz. Dessert Spoons $1.50
½ doz. Table Spoons 1.60
½ doz. Knives and Forks..... 3.75

All goods are sent by open mail or express, all charges prepaid by us. If you desire package registered, send 8c extra. A charge of 2c per letter is made for engraving.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

Ladies' Long Kimono or Lounging Robe

6236—There are many times when a long kimono is more useful than a dressing sack, and the model here shown is for one of those times. Women nowadays usually find time to rest a little while during the day and during that time her resting robe should, first of all, be comfortable and above all dainty and pretty. The garment shown today will not be found wanting in either of these requirements. It is made in real Japanese style with drop shoulder, and with kimono sleeve. If desired one could wear a sash or silk girdle with the garment, although it is very pretty simply trimmed with bands. Any of the figured silk, cashmere or cotton crepe, which is very inexpensive, may be used. Sizes small, medium and large.

Child's Petticoat Skirt.

No. 4441—The little model shown here is the acme of daintiness and simplicity and its practicability will be seen at a glance by mothers who have to spend time in dressing children. The skirt is made on a fitted yoke, the closing on the shoulder with one button and buttonhole. The skirt is shaped on the shoulders and under the arm, thus doing away with the objectionable features of seams and hems at the armhole, which are always clumsy, especially if the child has on the usual clothes at this age, the underskirt, the drawers-waist, the petticoat-waist, the dress, and perhaps a pinafore, where, with all these seams it is very apt to be uncomfortable. This model is the result of careful study and will be found most satisfactory if made up in any of the skirt materials.

Material required for 3-year child, 1⅞ yards, 36 inches wide.

Sizes—6 months, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years.

Men's Shirt.

No. 6217—Of all ready-made garments a man's shirt is the least desirable. If the neck-band is not entirely too large, it is too high or too low, and this throws the collar out of position. Another serious trouble is the length of the sleeves; they are never right. Then, too, the material used is not the best and it is only a matter of a few visits to the laundry before it gives way entirely. On the other hand, a woman's gingham waist will last for months because both the material and home sewing are much better than factory-made. With 2½ yards of gingham or madras, a woman can make a shirt that will fit better and wear better than anything she could duplicate in the stores for several times the amount expended.

The pattern is simple and the parts fit together without the slightest difficulty. The shirt may be made with the cuffs and collar or finished with wrist-bands and neck-band.

Sizes 32 to 46 inches breast measure, or 14 to 17½ inches neck size.

Ladies' One-Piece Corset Cover.

No. 6031. Dainty lingerie is the coveted possession of every woman and she who will devote a few minutes each day to some bit of "pick-up" work will soon find herself the possessor of garments that before she had felt she could neither afford to buy nor had the time to make. The design shown here is so simple and requires so few stitches (the elaboration is only a matter of trimming) that while one is chatting with friends on an afternoon or evening, it is a pleasure to work on it.

Long-cloth, muslin, batiste, nainsook and wash silks are appropriate for undermuslins and beading, lace and embroidery are used in the decoration.

Sizes, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure.

Ladies' Suit.

Nos. 6060-6061. The suit shown here is a very attractive costume, the chief charm of which lies in the fact that it is generally becoming. The waist and skirt are splendid modes and patterns can be furnished for either or both.

6060. This waist has the double-breasted front and is shaped by shoulder and under-arm seams. Smart tucks on the shoulders add much to the appearance. The pattern is made with the peplum for finishing the lower edge.

Sizes, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 inches bust measure.

6061. The skirt is of the popular seven-gore style and can be made with or without the flounce.

Sizes, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure.

Child's Military Suit.

4546—Right about face! Not alone in the grown-ups' frocks do we see the brass buttons, gold braid and insignia, but they have cast a reflection, if nothing more, on the children's attire and we see all these same things reproduced in miniature, not so elaborate, perhaps, for simplicity must not be lost sight of, but the same smart touches that adorn the adult styles. In the little design shown here we have a model that is the acme of simplicity. The body and sleeve are all in one, thus doing away with scratchy arm-hole seams; the opening is on the shoulder under the strap. In fact the strap may be omitted in the case of the smaller sizes.

Sizes 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9 years.

is suitable for either boy or girl and may be made of any of the season's materials.

Child's Russian Blouse.

No. 4344—Numerous as the days of the year are the Russian styles in children's wear, but none seem to be more popular than the plain style, opening on the shoulder and in double-breasted effect. The cause of the popularity is not far to seek. The design shows at a glance that it is easy to make and is a suitable tub suit. No furbelows or trimming, save a plain colored band which forms a facing on the left side. The pattern is made up of a front and back, bishop sleeves, belt, cuff and collar. The pattern also includes the regulation style of bloomers. For a feeding apron, cap, skirt, kimona, shirt dryer and creeping apron. This complete set sent on receipt of 25 cents.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

HE IS BELIEVED INSANE

And an Examination as to Dynamiter's Condition Will Be Made Before His Sentence.

New York, March 30.—Gessler Rosseau, the convicted dynamiter, may be subjected to an investigation as to his sanity. When Rosseau was found guilty of sending an infernal machine to the Cunard line steamer Umbria after a trial several days ago and confessed that it was he that attempted to blow up the statue of Frederick the Great at Washington, it was announced that sentence would be pronounced tomorrow.

It was said today, however, that Recorder Goff, before whom the case was tried, is not satisfied to pass sentence without first learning more about the dynamiter, and has decided to defer sentence pending an investigation into the prisoner's antecedents, the history of his life, and his character and state of mind and health.

Rosseau was very reticent about his past and his family when he was on the stand during his trial. He was questioned by both the recorder and counsel, but little was elicited from him. He said that his mother died several years ago, leaving him and a brother a fortune, and that his share has been consumed in the pursuit of his hobbies. His principal hobby, it appears, is the promulgation of the doctrine of "America is for the Americans," and he is said to be very intense in his belief in it.

It is believed that his acts of violence, both against the Umbria and the statue at Washington, were prompted by his strong belief in that doctrines.

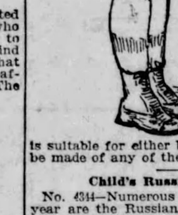
ROOSEVELTS TO CRUISE.

Washington, March 31.—Mrs. Roosevelt and all of the children with the exception of Miss Alice, will leave Washington this evening over the Atlantic Coast line for Jacksonville, Fla. At that place they will board the Sylph for a cruise. They do not expect to visit any ports and will be on the water practically all of the time in the vicinity of Jacksonville. They will be absent about ten days.

CATARRH BOOK FREE

HOW TO CURE CATARRH

The best book ever written on Catarrh and how to cure it is being given away absolutely free of charge by its author, Catarrh Specialist Sproule, the greatest authority of the age on the treatment and cure of Catarrh.



The book contains information that will be of wonderful value to all victims of Catarrh. It was written to honestly help all who suffer from Catarrh and it explains all about the cause, dangers and cure of this common but often fatal disease. It shows how Catarrh comes on; how it spreads through the whole system, destroying smell, taste and hearing; how, if neglected, it's bound to work its way into the lungs and become Consumption. The book also shows how to cure Catarrh, absolutely and permanently. Fine drawings by the best artists illustrate its pages.

If you want to get rid of your Catarrh send for this book and find out what to do. Catarrh can be entirely cured and this book explains how. It's in great demand so ask for it today. Write your name and address plainly on the dotted lines, cut out the Free Coupon and mail it to **Catarrh Specialist SPROULE, 6 to 9 Trade Building, Boston.**

FREE CATARRH BOOK COUPON

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

PRESIDENT ON VACATION

Will Make a Few Speeches and Then Hunt.

Washington, April 3.—With cheers and good wishes resounding through the Pennsylvania railroad station, President Roosevelt left at 9:05 today on a special train for a trip through the southwest. Among those at the station were many friends of the President, including Postmaster General Cortelyou and Secretary Metcalf, of the department of commerce and labor.

The special train, which is one of the finest the Pennsylvania ever has sent out of Washington, consists of three cars, the President's private car, Rocket; the Pullman sleeper, Forest; and the combination baggage and buffet car, Viceroy. Attached to the train, to be run as far as Baltimore as a buffer, was a day coach. The train is handsomely fitted and contains every known appliance to insure the comfort and safety of the passengers.

The train was scheduled to leave at 9 o'clock, but it was a minute after that hour when the President arrived at the station. He had been delayed at the White House for a few minutes in signing some important papers. Even after he boarded his car, some papers were handed to him for his signature. It was just five minutes after the scheduled time of departure when the train drew out of the station.

In the party, besides the President, were Secretary Loeb, General S. B. M. Young, Dr. Alexander Lambert, Lieutenant G. R. Fortescue, one of the President's aides; M. C. Latta, and J. L. McGrew, stenographers to the President; H. A. Strohmeyer, photographer, and representatives of the newspaper press associations.

The first stop of the train at which a speech is scheduled will be in Louisville, Ky., which will be reached tomorrow morning. The Presidential party will stop there two hours and will be entertained by the citizens.

The train will be in Indian Territory the next day, and there will be several stops during the run through that section. The principal stops will be in Muskogee, South McAllister and Durant. When the train reaches Texas the first stop will be in Sherman, where the President will devote fifteen or twenty minutes to meeting the citizens. He will then proceed to Dallas, where he will spend the night, and the next day will go to Austin, the capital of the state, where he will deliver an address to the legislature in joint session.

He will then proceed to San Antonio, where the reunion of the Rough Riders will occupy attention for the next two days, and where there will be a fine program for "hardy folk." There will be drills, target practice, bronco busting, rough riding, lariat throwing and speeches by the colonel of the Rough Riders and the cowboys.

On the conclusion of the reunion in San Antonio the President will cut loose from further public functions for more than a month, and devote the rest of the time of his vacation to getting the full benefit of a life under the stars.

As the guest of Colonel Cecil Lyon, member of the Republican national committee for Texas, he will proceed to the northwestern section of the state for four or five days in the saddle, chasing the swift jack rabbit and the sly timber wolf. Most of this hunting will be done on the ranch of Colonel Lyon. The President has been assured that there are a large number of lobo wolves in this vicinity, and he is going to clean them out.

When the wolf and jack rabbit hunt is over the President will board his train and proceed to Colorado, where arrangements have been made for his rough outing in the Rockies. The exact location of this part of the Presidential outing cannot be learned. It is understood to be in the White River country.

The train will be sidetracked near Glenwood Springs, Col., and left in the charge of Secretary Loeb, and the President will disappear from civilization. A telegraph wire will be cut into the train, and the seat of government will be located for more than a month in the fastnesses of the backbone of the continent. Mr. Loeb with a corps of clerks will receive telegrams and public papers. Whenever anything takes place that the President should know Mr. Loeb will mount a horse and follow the mountain trail to the Presidential retreat.

On this hunt the President will be accompanied by Philip B. Stewart, of Colorado Springs, who has had charge of all arrangements, and the party will be guided by John Goff, who was the head of the guides when Mr. Roosevelt as vice president went on his expedition in the mountains, which he wrote about under the head "With the Cougar Hounds."

The party will try to get a few bears, and will make life miserable for the mountain lions and other wild and destructive animals that abound in the unfrequented locality. In the President's camping party will be six persons, the President, Mr. Stewart, Mr. Goff, another guide, a cook and a camp rustler.

The President has written to John Goff that he desires to have the roughest time that can be arranged. "Bear steak, salt pork, bread, butter and black coffee, he says, are what he expects. If there is to be bear steak it will have to be supplied by the Presidential rifle.

In some respects this outing will be even more like the "real thing" in near to the ground sport than that which the President took in the Yellowstone park two years ago. Then he was under the usual restrictions as to killing game and scarcely fired a shot. But in the Rockies he can shoot any wild and dangerous thing which happens to get within range.

The chances are that Mr. Roosevelt will not be back at the White House much before the end of May.

MORALES PROMPT TO ACT

Has Already Put His Part of Santo Domingo Pact in Force.

Washington, April 3.—A cablegram received at the state department from Minister Dawson at San Domingo, announced that President Morales has issud a decree putting into immediate effect the modus vivendi relative to the Dominican customs. The effect of this action will be to hasten the departure of Colonel Colton, who is to be chief of the customs collector corps.

J. H. Edwards, of Centralia, Ill., at present supervising special agent of the Philippine customs service, has been selected as one of the collectors. Several parties interested in having the deposits of Santo Domingo revenues in their banking institutions called on the secretary today. Secretary Taft has not yet made a selection, but it probably is settled that the City National bank, of New York, will be the depository of the Santo Domingo funds.

Wins a Scholarship.

Lincoln, Neb., March 30.—Arthur H. Marsh, of Blair, Neb., has been awarded a Cecil Rhodes scholarship. Marsh is 21 years old, a student in the University of Nebraska, and expects to be a minister.

I CURED MY RUPTURE

I Will Show You How to Cure Yours FREE

I was helpless and bed-ridden for years from a double rupture. No truss could hold. Doctors said I would die if not operated on. I foiled them all and cured myself by a simple discovery. I will send the cure free by mail if you write for it. It cured me and has since cured thousands. It will cure you. Write today. Capt. W. A. Collings, Box 754, Watertown, N.Y.

NEW COMMISSION NAMED

Compensation for Shonts Will Be $30,000 a Year, and for All of Members, $102,500.

Washington, April 3.—The personnel of the new Isthmian canal commission is as follows:

Theodore P. Shonts, chairman.
Charles E. Magoon, governor of the canal zone.
J. F. Wallace, chief engineer.
Rear Admiral M. T. Endicott, United States navy.
Brigadier-General Peter C. Haines, United States army, retired.
Colonel Oswold M. Ernst, corps engineers, United States army.
Benjamin M. Harrod.

These names were announced at the war department today and in connection with the announcement Secretary Taft gave out for publication a statement showing the allotments of salaries to the new commissioners and his own letter to the President and one from the latter explaining the plan of reorganization of the commission, the reasons therefor and the particular duties to be assigned to each commissioner. The first reads as follows:

JOHN F. WALLACE,
Chief Engineer.

"The President has made an order allowing a salary of $7,500, with traveling expenses, to each member of the commission, and to the chairman of the commission the additional compensation of $22,500, to the chief engineer the additional compensation of $17,500, and to the governor of the zone the additional compensation of $10,000. The head of each department is allowed the use of a furnished house upon the isthmus and his traveling expenses when traveling on the business of the commission. The total is $102,500. The salaries and allowances under the former commission amounted to $120,000. The total compensation of the governor of the zone and the chief engineer are in effect unchanged.

"Professor William H. Burr and Mr. William Barclay Parsons, civil engineers, will be appointed as members of the consulting board of engineers."

Thus far about the only change in the handling of canal affairs that Theodore P. Shonts, the new chairman of the Isthmian Canal Commission, has announced, is that he will remove the headquarters from Washington to Panama. Mr. Shonts believes the headquarters should be where the work is to be done. He will go to Chicago to settle up his business affairs, including those relating to his office as president of the Clover Leaf railroad, and then proposes to get to work of pushing forward the canal project with all possible energy.

"I was not able to go over to New York Saturday to see my associates in the Clover Leaf, therefore I am unable to say what my connection will be with the road," said Mr. Shonts today. "I expect to go to New York today and from there to Toledo. I do not care or want to will not be able to say anything about the Clover Leaf. I assure you that I regret to leave Toledo. In my short stay in Toledo I have become attached to the city."

Mr. Shonts' family will probably live in Washington much of the time. Mrs. Shonts, who is a sister of John Drake, has been quite prominent in a social way the past season. She has many acquaintances here and the Morton and Shonts families are on intimate terms. Mr. and Mrs. Shonts have two daughters who are attending school in Washington, and on their account Mrs. Shonts has been here most of the winter living with her children at one of the leading hotels of Washington. The two daughters, who will be debutantees before long, are Marguerite and Theodora. They are popular among the younger set here, this popularity not being lessened by the fact that each one has an automobile of her own.

It is not generally known that Mr. Shonts has a sister who is quite as remarkable in her own way as he. She is Eva Shonts, of Chicago, temperance orator and worker. Miss Shonts, like her brother, graudated from Monmouth college, Illinois. Later, she took a course in elocution at one of the foremost schools of the country. She was always interested in temperance work and kindred matters. She was associated for years with Miss Willard in temperance work, and is widely known among the women of the country.

NEGRO CANNOT HOLD JOB

Appeals to President for Revenge on Yazoo, Mississippi, Mob.

Washington, March 31.—M. J. Hornsby, a young negro who twice passed a civil service examination and twice has been appointed to clerkships in the postoffice at Yazoo, Miss., has complained that he is prevented from holding his position by reason of the brutality of white citizens of Yazoo.

Hornsby was presented at the White House by the Rev. S. L. Corother, but the President was unable to take up the case because practically all that remains of his time before leaving for his western trip has been filled with engagements. The case was referred to the civil service commission.

According to the negro's story, he entered on his duties at the Yazoo postoffice, whereupon certain white patrons of the office thrashed him several times when he was caught going to and from his duties. This mistreatment resulted in the resignation of Hornsby, but he took the examination for the vacancy that was created by his own resignation. Others who took the examination were two negro men, one negress and two white men. Hornsby passed the best examination and again was appointed. While returning from Jackson, Miss., where his bond was fixed up, Hornsby noticed a gathering of white people near the train after it had entered the Yazoo railroad yards. He left the train and attempted to escape, but was overtaken and carried off to an old mill, where some of the members of the mob counselled lynching and others whipping the negro. Hornsby agreed to write out his resignation and leave Yazoo, never to return. The resignation was sent to Washington, and Hornsby followed it. He is seeking relief, but is not sure of the chracter of the relief he wants.

He says he is afraid to return to Yazoo.

March Record Broken.

New York, April 1.—Immigration to this country, through the port of New York, for the month of March, reached unprecedented figures, the total arrivals numbering 97,000. Last year, for the same month, the arrivals were only 47,877.

MYSTERIOUS WONDER WORKER PERFORMS MIRACLES OF HEALING

Restores Health to Hopeless Invalids Given Up to Die by Doctors.

STRANGE STORY OF WOMAN

Says Phenomenal Power of Panopathic Professor Brought Her Back to Life When Body Felt Dead and Lifeless.

HUMAN HEART MADE TO BEAT AGAIN

Hundreds Healed by This Man, Who Has Discarded Useless Drugs and Medicines Since He Has Made Wonderful Discovery of Life's Law.

NO DISEASE HE MAY NOT CURE

Yet He Offers Services Free of Charge to All Who Are Sick and Afflicted—Cures Them In Their Own Homes—Believes It His Duty to God and Man to Help All Who Stand In Need.

NEW YORK, April 4.—(Special Correspondence.)—The seeming miracles of healing performed by that famous scientist and panopath of this city, Dr. Wallace Hadley, his startling cures of men and women given up to die by doctors, have been so wonderful in both method and results that they have awakened universal praise, astonishment and mystery among professional men and the general public alike. In the face of doctors' verdicts and apparent impossibilities this man has taken invalids pronounced hopelessly incurable and restored them to life and health when all other means had failed.

Considerable curiosity has been aroused by these phenomenal cures, both because they are so wonderful in themselves and also that this worker of wonders proclaims the fact that he has discarded the useless drugs and medicines usually prescribed by physicians. In partial explanation he states that he has discovered the greatest of life's laws, that apparently has been overlooked by previous searchers after the secret of nature. And it is evident beyond doubt that this discovery gives him a power over disease and death not possessed by ordinary mortals. So certain is he of his ability that he claims and offers to prove that there is no disease he may not cure. Astounding as that assertion appears to be, there is plenty of evidence to support it. In one case, if not in more, by means of the mysterious power he possesses, he is stated to have made the human heart beat again, revivifying the flickering spark of life when all but extinguished, and curing diseases that baffled the skill of the best doctors and specialists. He appears to have complete control and mastery over the hydraheaded monster, Disease, under whatever form or name it may be known.

Yet, strange as it may seem in this day and age, with all the supreme power and command over the ills that human flesh is heir to, he does not use his discovery to fill his own pockets at the expense of the thousands of suffering men and women who appeal to him for the aid he gives so gladly and so freely, as he might easily do, saying during a recent interview: "I believe it is my duty to God and man to help all who stand in need without regard to any reward. I believe this power was given to me that I might be an instrument to cure the sick and afflicted. This being my earnest belief, I feel that I must give freely of my services to all who are ill. I do not want to pose as a philanthropist, but I have my own ideas as to the best use to make of the money I have, and I know of no better way to spend it than to make life easier for those who are in the grasp of pain and disease. I have made both my money and my discovery unaided, and if I choose to use both in laboring for the health of mankind, I am sure that it is nobody's business how or why I do it. True, there is almost no limit to the money I could make if I chose to keep this wonderful secret to myself, as you can readily understand, but I feel that it belongs to humanity as much as it does to me. What right have I to grow wealthy out of my fellowmen's miseries? Just think of what it means when I am able to say that there is no disease I may not cure! Just think of what a message of hope and salvation that is to hundreds and thousands of invalids throughout the length and breadth of the land who have given up hope of ever being well again!

"I do not care what doctors may say; I do not care what the disease is called. I am just as ready to make the deaf hear, the lame walk, to cure consumption, cancers, tumors, paralysis, locomotor ataxia, Bright's disease, organic weakness, any liquor or drug habit, or any one of the so-called incurable diseases as I am to cure stomach trouble, blood disorders, rheumatism, catarrh or any other ill that human flesh is heir to. I do not care or want to know how much or how little money a man has, but only that he has been attacked by disease in any one of its many forms. No matter what it may cost me, I mean to go on curing any one who asks me of any disease they may have, just as long as I am willing and able. When I have this power to save life and restore health I could not let men and women, human beings like myself, go on suffering and dying for the want of that which I have to give. I know what I can do, because my power has been tested in thousands of cases. One case, a 'miraculous cure,' as the patient himself calls it, was that of a Mr. Harry Williams, of Traverse City, Mich. He had a terrible disease that threatened to rot his bones, make his teeth and hair fall out, destroy sight, taste, smell and hearing and cover the body with ulcerous sores; a disease that makes a man a living corpse, like leprosy. He also failed to get help from his home doctors, and was in such misery of mind and body that he looked upon suicide as his only chance of escaping a more frightful death, was actually thinking of killing himself, when, luckily for him, his case was brought to my attention. I saved his life. I cured him. My treatment drove the poison out of his body, cleansed his blood of the very root of the disease and restored the man to perfect health. And another was that of Mr. B. R. Hall, of Snowville, Va. His physicians pronounced him beyond medical aid and wanted to saw an opening through his skull as a last chance. Pieces of bone as big as my finger and half an inch long came out from above his eye. His agony was terrible. He had abandoned all hope and thought nothing but the grave awaited him. All he expected was to have his last dying hours made as comfortable as possible, but I saved his life and cured him completely. Sometimes I myself would be inclined to doubt the reports that come from my patients if I did not know the facts in each case. It is not long ago that I received a letter from one of them, a Mrs. J. G. Whitfield, of Norfolk, Va., in which she says: 'I was so near crossing the Great Valley that my body felt dead and lifeless, but you made my heart beat again and my blood flow through my veins once more. I was very despondent when you came to my rescue. My stomach, liver and kidneys were in such a bad state I was afraid I couldn't ever be cured, and, in addition, I was afflicted with varicose veins and ulcers that I thought I could not be cured. I was in despair when I wrote to you, feeling that it was a chance for life and health. I suffered untold misery, but now I can shout for joy over my restoration to life and health. I don't feel like the same person. I do feel so thankful to you. May God bless you.' These are only random examples, but you see that they prove my power to cure even in the face of what seems certain death. But these and the other so-called miracles that I am credited with performing are not miracles in the same way as those described in the Bible. They may seem just as wonderful to the witnesses and to the men and women whose lives are saved and health restored, but they are, in truth, simply scientific phenomena that demonstrate and prove the power given me by the discovery I have made of life's law, the secret of what creates and maintains life, and overcomes disease and death."

"But how do you find time to visit patients all over the country, and yet treat so many thousands?"

"While it is true that I have patients in every state of the Union, in Canada, Mexico and foreign countries, I do not have to visit them in order to cure them. One of the peculiarities of my power is that I can and do cure them in their own homes just as easily and just as surely as if I went to them or they came to me."

"Then, how——"

"All that any one who is ill in any way and wants to be cured has to do is to write to me, addressing Wm. Wallace Hadley, M. D., office 370 J, 2235 Broadway, New York, telling me the name of the disease they suffer from most, the principal symptoms, age and sex, and I will send them a course of home treatment absolutely free of charge. A letter does just as much good as a personal visit."

"Surely you do not mean that any one who is sick can write to you and be cured, without paying you any money?"

"But I do mean just that. Both my services and the treatment I send are entirely free to any one who needs treatment. And I am especially anxious to cure those who think, or have been told, that their case is incurable, that there is no hope for them to regain their lost health and strength. If they will write to me there is not only hope, but an almost absolute certainty that they need be sick no longer."

PRESIDENT NAMES DATE

Special Session Will Begin on October 15.

Washington, March 30.—Senators who called on President Roosevelt today to consult with him as to the probable time of the reassembling of congress, were informed that it is likely that a special session will be called for October 15.

This will enable members of congress going on the Philippine trip to return in time for the session.

THIS DECISION NOT FINAL

French Cable Company Has Right to Appeal From Court Ruling.

Washington, April 1.—Minister Bowen has cabled from Caracas to the state department that the president of the Venezuelan supreme court has decided against the French Cable company in that part of the suit involving the forfeiture of the company's concession, but that he had decided adversely to the government in its claim for damages because the company had not lived up to its concession.

Thus the case somewhat resembles that of the asphalt company, though in that matter the decision, while declaring a forfeiture of franchise, postponed a declaration as to the suit for damages against the company. In both cases it is noted that a final decision has not been rendered because the right of appeal has not been exhausted and it may be weeks or even months before that stage is reached.

It is said this government is not directly concerned in the French Cable Company's proceedings at this stage and indeed it is rather expected that the company's agents in Venezuela probably will be able to adjust their differences with the government by direct exchanges.

RAILROAD RATE INQUIRY

To Be Continued During the President's Absence.

Washington, March 31.—Senator Elkins, chairman of the senate committee on interstate commerce, assured the President today that the investigation of the railroad rate question would be continued by the committee during the President's absence in the west. The committee will meet April 17. The list of witnesses to be summoned has not been completed but the senator said it was the plan to have enough persons summoned to keep the committee going until June 1. He had no doubt that a good working bill would be prepared in time for consideration in October if congress assembled at that time.

LADIES FREE TRIAL Never failing monthly Remedy relieves the most obstinate case. POSD DRUG CO., 32 Elegara St., Dep. 16, BUFFALO, N. Y.

FITS CURED EPILEPSY

I have devoted the past thirty years of my life to curing Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness, and have effected cures in thousands of cases where all other remedies have failed. In order to prove the efficacy of my treatment, I will send a Free Bottle of my wonderful remedy to all sufferers of this dread disease who will write, giving Express and Post-Office address. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl Street, New York.

CARPENTERS New course teaches you to estimate cost of a house in 30 minutes. Based on experience. 50c. Bradt Pub. Co., Jackson, Mich.

AGENTS WANTED Sell our $1 bottle Sarsaparilla for 50c; best seller; 50 per cent profit; write today for terms and territory. F. R. GREESE, 115 Lake St., Chicago.

HANDSOME, intelligent young lady, $30,000 in her own name, will marry immediately and will furnish husband with capital to start business; no objections to honorable poor man. Address MRS. BELMONT, 85 Hampden Bldg., Chicago.

HANDSOME BUSINESS MAN, middle age, worth $50,000, pleasant home, desires at once true, affectionate wife. Maiden Lady or Widow, no objection to widow with children. Money no object. Address Bel Monte, 84-14 State St., Chicago.

DETECTIVE.—Oldest established Secret Service in United States wants shrewd, reliable men. Experience unnecessary—we give instructions. Write today with age and references. American Detective Association, Indianapolis, Ind.

WANTED YOUNG MEN in every town in the U. S. to distribute advertising matter; tack signs. Steady work. Good pay. No canvassing. Address Fred Leach, Chicago.

$3,000 FREE. **$3,000 FREE.** For afflicted, unable to pay full price for Rheumatism, Lost Energy, Nervous Debility, Piles and Catarrh. Enclose stamp. ACME DRUG CO., SOUTH BEND, IND.

$60 PER MONTH straight salary and expenses for men with rigs to introduce our Poultry Remedies among the farmers. We mean this and furnish Bank references of our reliability. Don't answer unless you mean business. Address Eureka P. F. Mfg. Co., Dept. 37, East St. Louis, Ill.

Decision Handed Down.

Washington, April 3.—In the supreme court of the United States, today, the chief justice handed down the opinion of the court in the case of Harriman against the Northern Securities company, the decision in which case was announced several weeks ago. The motion for the immediate issuance of the mandate was denied, the date for issuance being fixed for April 17.

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

Tell not the story of your life in sadness, but in joy, and let that glorious melody ring in every heart and govern every life, so that it may always be sunny and bright.

THURSDAY.

We never lose anything out of our life, only lay it away on the shelf of our memory. The friendship and love of old days I have laid away and they are treasured up.

FRIDAY.

Man and woman, standing in the presence of your first true love, do not fear anything that love can bring. Passion might fly out of the window when poverty comes in at the door, but love will stand by you while life holds on, and go with you into the eternal life.

SATURDAY.

We wrong the deepest revelations of life, when we are not content to let this one little segment in the arc of our existence stand in its own simple, separate intention, whether it be gladness or gloom; and trust surely, if we are faithful, that the full and perfect intention must come out in the full range of our being.

SUNDAY.

If I had not heard in all places where darkness was on the way melodies, melodies that I never heard among the commonplaces of prosperity—I should not be so sure as I am that God often darkens the day that the melody may grow clear and entire in the soul.

MONDAY.

In my wide experience, the deepest and noblest souls have been those who had treasures in heaven. Life was not so much less to them, but so much more.

TUESDAY.

As I open my hand to this grace and goodness of loving, the breath of heaven will draw through and fan the flame, kindling this way and that until the whole soul is on fire with a love that warms and energizes whatever it touches, like the pure sun.

ROBERT COLLYER.

Always There Cometh the Tomorrow

CHANGE IN METHODS OF EDUCATION

Emily S. Bouton.

King Hassam, well beloved, was wont to say,
When aught went wrong or any labor failed:
"Tomorrow, friends, will be another day!"
And in that faith he slept, and so prevailed.

Long live his proverb! While the world shall roll,
Tomorrow fresh shall rise from out the night,
And new invest the indomitable soul
With courage for its never-ending fight.
There is always a tomorrow coming!

It does not matter how dark the clouds may lower today; how full of gloom and discouragement the passing hours between the rising of the sun this morning and its setting tonight; how improbable it seems at the present moment for anything good to enter into our lives—there is always the morrow big with its possibilities, the morrow during which the sun may pierce the clouds and flood our pathway with its golden glory.

Yes, there is always a tomorrow coming; not to be feared, not to be dreaded, but to be hoped for as that which may contain what we most long for in the world. It is at our threshold with its store of gifts, and if, when they are delivered, unfulfilled desire is still clamoring, there is another, and still another to take its place to the end of life. And so in the today there is always room for hope and faith and courage for the never ending fight to reach a beckoning ideal, whatever may be its character.

The little child was not far wrong in his philosophy when, to comfort his weeping mother, he said: "Use up all the tears today, mamma, 'cause I most know you won't want any for tomorrow."

This consciousness of a coming tomorrow which may bring new hope, fresh energy, happy experiences, does not involve a neglect of living the full life belonging to today. It is simply to understand that whatever of misery and darkness clouds the present, that whatever failure of fruition there may be in the passing hour, close at hand there is, perhaps, a fullness of joy unexpected waiting until tomorrow shall become today.

It seems to me that never was there a time that this philosophy of hope had stronger application to individual and to national life than now, when there is such a general awakening to the need of reform in all our methods of work, of business, of education. The exposure of existing evils brings the desire for change, and arouses, at last, a force of thought strong enough to set the currents of action flowing in the right direction. In nothing is this more evident than in the training of the children, the turning of the young life of the nation into the channels leading to good citizenship. It is a wonderful thing—this stirring of the people to the vital necessity of educating, not the children of the rich and the well-to-do only, but those in the slums of the great cities, and in the streets of the smaller ones. What this means for the tomorrow of the nation, who can measure?

"While they are young, let children be really children," wrote the author of The Simple Life, and this he repeats again and again, thus entering a protest against the system of forcing them into the hothouse life of their elders while the dew of the morning is upon their brows.

In the same line of thought comes the thrilling plea of a Chicago mother voicing it before her club:

We owe it to our children to give them a long childhood. We should passionately keep for them their leisure, their long hours of time. We cannot too much deplore the restlessness some people seem to feel to have their children experience all there is of life. It is deplorable to thrust a child untimely into a mature experience. To take a child to the theatre, to grand opera, to concerts where he hears psychological music, to evening parties, is to wrong him, mentally, morally, physically, socially. There should be drama for the children.

This same mother added to these true words an urgent plea for greater simplicity of living during childhood. Fine clothes, luxurious appointments, and an abundance of spending money, do not contribute to the cultivation of the spirit of true democracy which is the basis of that brotherhood of which we talk but are yet far from living. These things set a child apart from his fellows and thus deprive him of half of the joy of their swiftly passing care-free years. Fix the attention of the little girl upon her finery and that quality of innocence and simplicity which is most admirable and loveable rapidly vanishes. Teach children to love all that is beautiful and true in nature and art but lead them afar from what only develops egotism, vanity, and selfishness.

In opposition to such influences has come this nature study in the schools, which brings the children together without thought of lines of social demarcation. The fields and the woods, the parks and the gardens possess a new and wonderful fascination. And the birds with their flittings hither and yon and the songs with which they fill the air, have a different meaning and interest to the boys and girls trained to observe and love them, from what they had in the old days, when to go bird-hunting and bird-nesting was the only significance they possessed. In Chicago Unity I find this difference noted and commented upon.

"Already," writes the editor, "the bird hunter is abroad in the city parks and the suburbs. This bird hunter is not, however, one of the old-fashioned kind; he peers not over the double-barreled gun that is to scatter destruction among the feathered tribe, but through the double barrels of a field glass whereby there is brought near to his gaze the endless vaudeville of the feathered performers that he watches with interest and sympathy.

* * * Today in the parks or fields the roughest boys may be seen defending a nest or a young bird from a despoiler of some kind."

The writer attributes this new and humane thought and endeavor to the nature-lessons received in the public schools. They watch the arrivals of the winged people of the air, and note their varied and skillful home-building, thus giving respect for the lesser life around them.

The effort which is to be made this spring and summer in Toledo to turn the attention of the children to gardening, that the waste places may be made beautiful, while they are combining useful lessons with enjoyment, cannot fail to be wonder-working in its influence. The good which vacation schools accomplish has been proven here as elsewhere. It remains now for the women of Toledo to carry this later undertaking through to success.

Training of this sort is possible everywhere, in all communities, and its softening and humanizing effect will quickly become visible.

The Cozy Corner

SPRING.

We don't have time to watch the apple blossoms blow,
Because, forsooth, the house needs cleaning so;
Then, having missed the blossoms, do not see the budding fruit
Because it's time to see about a new spring suit.
And if to hear the robin's note, or oriole's, we wait,
An ogre from behind pipes up: "Late for a winter hat, too late."
If we but ope the window to gaze toward vernal skies,
It's time to put the screens in, to keep out the flies;
And even when the organ man comes down our street to play,
The sound of beating carpets drowns out his tuneful lay;
Though long for him we've waited, through winter's frost and rime,
We only catch a broken strain of "The Good Old Summer Time."
Warm zephyrs whisper, "Moth balls"; our hearts fill with regret
As we give up hunting Mayflowers to sprinkle camphoret.

—Katharine P. Fuller in Good Housekeeping.

VERY "PATHETIC"—WHERE IS THE REMEDY?

The editor thinks it is "pathetic" that "Reader" asks if a wife has any right to spending money. True, it is, but what are we to do about it? Very likely "Reader's" husband is one whose word is as good as his bond among men; one whose dealings with his neighbors are fair and square and above reproach, but with his wife it is entirely another matter; and, strictly speaking, it is his own business—as he would doubtless tell any one who should mention the matter to him.

Let me tell you of two instances within my knowledge and to the truth of both I would take my oath were it necessary. The first is of a well-to-do farmer with a good bank account, and a wife so frail that she totters when she walks, but who, for fourteen years, took in sewing and did it by hand, to earn the money with which to pay for the religious paper that was her sole comfort in the way of mental relaxation. In the early life of this man and woman, God had given them a son who was theirs for eleven years; for the last three of these years, young as he was, he earned the money to give his mother her paper, and after his death the poor mother felt that she must keep up the subscription; the "poor father" felt no such sentiment. Is there anything "pathetic" about this?

The other case is that of the wife of a farmer who is out of debt and has money in the bank. This woman has grown-up sons who sometimes slip a bill into mother's hand, so she may have a little money of her own. She bought with some of this extra money some eggs of a rare variety of hens, and when she had raised some chickens her husband took them to market for her.

He excused himself for being engaged in such small business by saying they were his wife's chickens. She found, by inquiring, how much he received for them, and that, as he could get more in trade, he had it put to his credit at the store. As he had admitted that they were her chickens, she naturally thought she would receive the money, and, after waiting a month for him to hand it over, she asked him if he "was willing to give (?) her what the chickens brought." This was his answer "Well, I rather guess not; I didn't buy your chickens, and if you will take notice, I guess you will not get anything out of me for them."

"Pathetic," did you say? Yea, verily, and again I ask, what will we do about it?—"Observer."

A MODEL HUSBAND.

I have been reading about Constancy of purpose bringing success, and have determined to try it thoroughly. I am a farmer's wife and think if any man deserves spending money, it is we who have to help our husbands in every way to make the farm pay. Most of us raise poultry and take care of the cows and the milk. From these sources we buy our groceries and clothing for ourselves and the little ones. This leaves a very small balance, and surely we are entitled to do as we please with whatever there is.

My husband is good and thoughtful enough to make me a present of a five, or a ten-dollar bill whenever he makes a sale of hogs, or cattle, or other farm produce. This encourages me to try harder to help him, and I guess every woman would feel as I do about it if she had a chance.

This is the first time I have written to The Blade, though I have been an ardent reader of it for twelve years, and now I wish to thank those who have given us such noble ideas and helpful letters. Hoping I may be admitted to the membership of the Cozy Corner, and wishing every Cozy Corner sister God speed in her efforts to live aright, I will take my leave. —"Earnestness."

ABOUT A BOX SOCIAL.

In answer to "Ella F." who asked what a box social was, I will explain that each lady in the church, or society giving the social, prepares a lunch for two persons, and packs it in a box; she also places in the box a card with her name written on it, or writes her name on the inside of the box cover. These boxes can be plain, or decorated as the owner chooses, but the decorated boxes usually sell first. All boxes are then put up at auction, the gentlemen bidding on each one as it is offered and as the proceeds are usually for the benefit of some church or charity, the bidding is exciting and the prices good. I have seen boxes bring as high as $2.00.

After all are sold, the boxes are opened and each gentleman invites the lady whose name is found in his box, to share the lunch with him, and she is his partner for the remainder of the evening. This furnishes much amusement, as no one is supposed to know whose box he is bidding for until he has opened it.

It is generally clear profit, as each lady donates her part of the supper, so there is no expense with that part. Coffee may be served if desired.—"L. M. B."

Apples Buttered With Toast.

Put six nice pippin apples in a saucepan half full of cold water; let come to a simmer for five minutes; remove the apples from the pan; peel and core them. Have prepared six round pieces of bread half an inch thick; butter them on both sides: Butter well a small piepan; place the bread in it and sprinkle over three tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar. Put one teaspoonful of fresh butter in each apple; finish with one teaspoonful of sugar; put in the hot oven for twenty minutes. Remove from the oven and fill them up over the top with some nice currant jelly; put back in the oven for five minutes. Serve hot.

Devilled Mushrooms.

Chop one quart of peeled mushrooms. Season with salt, pepper, and lemon juice. Mix the yolks of two hard boiled eggs and two raw eggs together, and stir in with one pint of bread crumbs and one large tablespoonful of butter. Fill little shells with the mixture, cover with grated crackers and bits of butter. Set in the oven to brown.

Fried Celery.

Cut stalks of celery into three or four inch lengths. Even if it is not well blanched it can be used for this purpose. Beat together one egg and a tablespoonful of cold water; roll your celery first in this and then in fine crumbs; sprinkle with a little salt and pepper; roll again in the egg, and fry in olive oil. Strew grated cheese over the stalks after taking them from the oil and before sending to table.

Eggs a la Creme.

Hard-boil twelve eggs; slice them thin in rings. In the bottom of a large baking-dish place a layer of grated bread crumbs, then one of the eggs; cover with bits of butter, and sprinkle with pepper and salt. Continue thus to blend these ingredients until the dish is full; be sure though, that the crumbs cover the eggs upon top. Over the whole pour a large teacupful of sweet cream, and brown nicely in a moderately heated oven.

Cheese Canapes.

Cut a stale loaf into slices about a quarter of an inch thick. Divide these into pieces about two inches long and one inch wide, and fry them in hot butter or oil till they are a bright golden color. Spread a little thin mustard on each of these pieces, lay over that some good cheese, and put them in a quick oven till the cheese is dissolved. Serve as hot as possible. Time, altogether, about half an hour.—From Harper's Cook Book Encyclopedia.

A WOMAN INVENTOR

MRS. LOUISE MANNHEIMER.

It is quite unusual for women to test their abilities along woodworking lines, but there are a few on record.

One among these is Mrs. Louise Mannheimer, of Cincinnati, who is the inventor, patentee and proprietor of a device known as "Pureairin" Patent Ventilator, which has been pronounced by experts and prominent physicians ideal in every detail.

Mrs. Mannheimer began work at her invention because she became fully aware of the fact that air which has been once breathed is not respirable for any length of time with safety; that the result of breathing it is the lowering of the tone of the whole body, causing less power for work, physical and mental, and less power of resisting disease, and that impure air is notoriously influential in causing consumption.

Mrs. Mannheimer worked for nearly two years perfecting her device by means of which a continual, controllable inflow of pure air can be had, and an outlet of breathed, and therefore, foul air.

The pure air, as it enters through this ventilator is divided into a number of fine currents or streams, which can be deflected to any degree by means of the regulator, so that there is no inconvenience from uncomfortable or dangerous draughts.

There is a steadily growing demand for the "Pureairin" ventilator, and one of the most promising features is, that wherever it was introduced the previous season, in a part of a building, the next season the remaining windows had to be supplied.

A few instances are: The public library of Cincinnati, the University school, the Bethesda hospital, the Museum association, the Big Four railroad offices, the Queen & Crescent railroad offices, an orphan asylum in Cleveland the National Banking Co. in Louisville, and many more.

AMATEUR GARDENING

NUMBER 2.

(Second Paper.)

Having prepared the ground for our garden, we proceed to plant it with the seeds we have selected, according to the directions that accompany the packets. In doing this we should place the tall growing things on the back of the bed, or border, and in a square or round bed, in the center. As the catalogues usually give the height, time of blooming, etc., this is easily accomplished, and in this way all flowers have a chance to be seen at their best. If there is a row of trees across one end of the garden, the tall plants should be placed so as to hide the trunks of the trees.

Good effects are produced by massing one color, as, for instance, a bed of the tall-growing larkspur makes a beautiful showing of blue, and a raised mound filled with the Mexican sage, or salvia, gives a brilliant touch of color to an otherwise dull portion of the ground.

By all means have a be dof perennials. If possible, it is better for the beginner in gardening to procure roots already started, though there is really more satisfatcion from plants grown from the seed if we can have patience.

In a climate like that of New York state, perennials may be safely planted by the middle of April; these roots should be given an abundance of water at first in order that they may not die from drouth after moving them.

The most satisfactory of these plants will be found to be the Columbines, Delphinums, Hollyhocks, Bleeding Heart, Poppies, Phlox, Spireas, etc.

Spireas, Coreopsis, Hibiscus, Foxglove and Canterbury Bells, and all similar flowers, can be easily raised from the seed, which can be planted as soon as the frost is entirely out of the ground, and danger from the cold weather is over. Asters for late blooming should not be

A JUNE BEAUTY.

planted until the last of May, which will insure plenty of flowers until frost comes. Roses—both climbing and standard—if transplanted, it must be done early in the spring, before the growth begins.

Spraying for insects and mildew should be attended to early and often if you would have good results. Spraying with tobacco water will kill the little green aphids that put in an early appearance; Bordeaux mixture for mildew; hellebore for berries and small fruits, and a kerosene emulsion for roses should be applied early in April, and again in May just before the buds begin to swell. The vines must be carefully looked after in this respect, as the pleasure of a vine-covered arbor, or piazza, is lessened by the unpleasantness of the presence of worms, or bugs.

In enriching the soil for roses, or vines, use equal parts of fine, old manure, bone dust and wood ashes well mixed and spaded into the ground. As soon as tulips, hyacinths and daffodils are three inches high, the ground about them should be carefully loosened, but the covering of straw, or leaves, should not be entirely removed for some days.

There is no more universal favorite than the sweet peas, and to secure them the seed should be planted in a trench and covered with about three inches of soil.

As the vines grow, the earth about the roots should be banked up around them and this continued through the summer in order to prevent the roots from becoming dry. A wire fence should be placed along the middle of the trench, so as to gives the vines a chance to grow with plenty of air and sunshine on both sides, and also to allow a display of flowers on both sides of the vines.

In planning the possibilities of your flower garden, see if you cannot somewhere arrange for a piece of smooth lawn—no matter if it be not large—where you can have your summer nook; where you can sit with your afternoon callers, your bit of fancy work or where you can serve afternoon tea to your friends. Then when you have this spot decided upon, select such plants and flowers as will most enhance its beauty to plant near it." Until you have tried it, you cannot appreciate the pleasure and the solid comfort you will take in having an out-of-doors sitting room. Alone with your book or work, or with your dearest friends—those whom you can receive without a shade of formality—you will find the pleasure doubled from the visit, or the resting in the formal house room.

Next week we will consider the more useful vegetable garden.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

This is a day of pleasant surprises for us; some of the very oldest—in point of membership—of our M. G. R.'s have come in to remind us that we are not forgotten. Truly, they are welcome, and Miss Prudence hopes that they will again fall into the habit of coming often. First we will hear from "Susie," who was such a good correspondent, until she was married:

Dear M. G. R.'s, whether Miss Prudence will still consider me as a member of the circle, after my long absence, remains to be seen. Through the kindness of relatives, clippings from The Blade have recently been received by me and I was both surprised and pleased, to note that there were a few who still remembered me.

To "Lena Rivers" and "Em T. Head," I extend thanks for their remembrance and will say that a more useful gift than a broom—unless it were a scrubbing brush or a dusting cloth—could hardly been given in this town where dust and soot are omnipresent. I even have to wash the canary bird with soap and water to make him presentable. Neither of the articles I have mentioned, however, possesses the double usefulness of the broom. Happily, storms are of rare occurrence in the family, and I have—so far—succeeded in having my authority recognized without resort to such emphatic measures as were suggested.

A knife without a blade, seems a very humiliating present for "John Jr.," but doubtless "Lena" knew what she was about, and what would be safe for him, so I am glad she did not give him a gun—he might not have known, some time, that "it was loaded."

How faithful "Em T. Head" and "Coralyn" have been all of these years. I enjoyed seeing their and other familiar names.

So "Make Haste" is married. I hope his wife is happy. I thought that "Zack Stubbs" was also a benedict, but since "Indiana Wabash" writes of a trip she took with him I am undecided. I am sure she cannot be Mrs. Stubbs, or else he would have taken better care of her. I am so unfamiliar with M. G. R. news that I cannot write a very interesting letter, so I will close with best wishes for those who remember me, and for those unfamiliar with the name of—"Susie."

In answer to the personal inquiry in Susie's letter, Miss Prudence will say that it is the same Chaperon, who, with the lady bearing the name of a bird, is very glad to hear again from their friend from Indiana.

Who of those who now read the M. G. R. can ever forget the "Jessup" who wrote such nice letters long ago? These will be glad to hear again from him, and will assure the new members that his letters are always worth reading:

Dear M. G. R.'s:—I feel quite sure that to the most of you, I come a stranger, unless by chance, some of the old timers are present to identify me. For some time I did not see The Blade, but recently I decided to atone in a measure for my neglect, and raised a club of subscribers in my neighborhood and the result is the paper is now a most welcome visitor in my home.

Upon receiving the first number, my first thought was to turn to the Household page to see if the M. G. R. was still in existence. While I recognize many familiar names, I am disappointed at not seeing more of those who used to have such pleasant meetings in this corner of The Blade.

"New England Girl," "Esme Roy," and "Raven of the Woodsedge,"—where are they? In reading the paper last week, it occurred to me that the pleasantest meeting we could have would be a reunion of the charter members and those who come into the circle many years ago, and suggest that a social invitation be sent to such. And if there are still any West Virginians in the ring will they please step forward and "shake" with—Jessup.

So many requests have been made for a reunion of the older members of the M. G. R. that Miss Prudence will give a May Party for them. All who were members during the first five or six years are invited to send their "pen name" and the date of their enrollment, for the benefit of the "party;" to these they will please add—for the benefit of Miss Prudence and her record book—their own name and address when they joined us, and their present name and address.

Where two of the M. G. R.'s have married, please make a note of the fact, and let us know how many M. G. R. grandchildren Miss Prudence can count on. While there will not be space for letters, the mere mention of these names will recall many pleasant letters, excursions, etc., which we have enjoyed during the years we have worked together to do all the good we could to all the people and in all the ways we could.

As this May Party will be held in The Blade April 27, we must have all letters reach this office by April 13th. Let us all make an effort and answer to the roll call on that day, and if any one knows of one who can only be with us in a sweet memory, let them not be forgotten, but have their names sent with others.

THE BILLIONAIRE.

A man of great holdings, one night when a babe,
Peeked up at the moon in the sky,
And begged of his parents to give him the orb
That glistened so brightly on high.

Of course it was only a fanciful whim,
For the moon wasn't made for the child;
And when he grew older his folly he saw
In asking a favor so wild.

So, rather than beg for the silvery moon,
Which captured his fancies at birth,
He modestly strives for the things that are near—
And now all he wants is the earth.

—John C. Wright.

AN UNCOMMON VEGETABLE

A vegetable which is not as well-known as it should be, considering its many good points, is the vegetable marrow. It is a long, white summer squash, so smooth and with a skin so thin and tender that to prepare it for cooking is a much pleasanter task than peeling the thick, warty skin of the popular crookneck varieties. It is more satisfactory than the common white squash, which it resembles in quantity, because it is less watery. As a keeper it deserves special mention, for some were taken from our vines at the first frost, and two months later they were still sound. It is remarkably fair and free from blemishes. We have always had to coddle our other squash vines to prevent destruction by insects, but the vegetable marrow vines were left almost entirely to themselves and no enemy appeared to attack them. They were not remarkably prolific in our ground, but

VEGETABLE MARROW.

they certainly made up in weight what they lacked in numbers, some specimens being nearly two feet long and more than six inches through, and very solid and heavy at that.

Our English friends make more use of this squash than we do. They serve it with beef or lamb and cook it in a peculiar way; it is peeled and cut lengthwise, the seed is removed, and after being boiled till tender in salted water it is covered with a cream sauce. We cooked this dish last season and can recommend it. It would not be recognized as squash, either in taste or looks, but is an attractive addition to the bill of fare, being especially useful in the fall when the summer vegetables have gone. A supply of vegetable marrows in the cellar will keep sound for many weeks.—I. M. A. in The Garden Magazine.

SOCIETY AND LIFE.

What we call society is very narrow. But life is very broad. It includes "the whole world of God's cheerful, fallible men and women." It is not only the famous people and the well-dressed people who are worth meeting. It is every one who has something to communicate. The scholar has something to say to me, if he be alive. But I would hear also the traveler, the manufacturer, the soldier, the good workman, the forester, the village schoolteacher, the nurse, the quiet observer, the unspoiled child, the skillful housewife. I knew an old German woman, living in a tenement, who said, "My heart is a little garden, and God is planting flowers there."

"Il faut cultiver son jardin,"—yes, but not only that. One should learn also to enjoy the neighbor's garden, however small; the roses straggling over the fence, the scent of lilacs drifting across the road.

The real simplicity is not outward, but inward. It consists in singleness of aim, clearness of vision, directness of purpose, openness of mind, cheerfulness of spirit, sincerity of taste and affection, gentle candor of speech, and loyalty to the best that we know. I have seen it in a palace. It is the bright ornament and badge of the best scholars in the School of Life.—Henry van Dyke, in Harper's Magazine.

Banner Puzzlers

For February.

New Work..... Henry
Solutions ..... Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a negro clergyman, born in Kent county, Maryland, December 23, 1815. He and his father were both slaves, but his grandfather was a Mandingo African chief. He escaped from slavery in 1824, and the next year went to New York city, where he attended the Free School in Mulberry street, among whose students were many noted men of color. He soon attached himself to the Presbyterian church, under T. S. Wright, the leading negro preacher of his day, and in 1835 went to Canaan Academy, N. H., to prepare for the ministry. Prejudice against the education of colored children soon broke up the school, and he returned to New York. He graduated from the Oneida Institute, in Whitesboro, N. Y., in 1839, taught school at Troy while continuing his theological studies, and was ordained and licensed to preach in 1842. He was the first colored man who ever spoke in the house of representatives, preaching a sermon there on Sunday, February 12, 1865. In 1881 he was appointed minister to Liberia, sailing for Africa November 12 of that year, and died the next February after a brief illness.

NEMO.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A square lake containng 10 acres has a gravel walk 8 ft. wide around it; how many square yards in the walk?

SARA B. HOCH.

3.—HOUR-GLASS ACROSTIC.

X O O O O O X
X O O O X
X O X
X
X O X
X O O O X
X O O O O X

1.—Adaptability.
2.—The line by which a dog is led.
3.—One of the United States. (Phonetic.)
4.—A consonant.
5.—Our common mother.
6.—A stream of water.
7.—Prosperous issue.

Diagonal from upper left to lower right is supposed to be produced by diagonal from upper right to lower left.

TEDDY.

4.—HIDDEN FRUITS.

1.—He tried to jump each ditch.
2.—Roy calls his pet ape Arline.
3.—Hand me my cap, please.
4.—See, Pru, Nero is coming.
5.—State the problem on paper.
6.—Is Frisco Range now occupied?
7.—The lad ate a large turnip.

DIXIE.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us the story of Atalanta?

DODE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "Knowledge will ever govern ignorance, and people who mean to be their own governor must arm themselves with the power that knowledge gives."

HAWKEYE.

Answers to Puzzles of March 23.

1.—Michel Chevalier.
2.—A book.
3.—¼ inch. (See Chat.)
4.—Words forming window: Emperor, satisfy, lactine, easel, edict, rhyme.
5.—The Argali is the great wild sheep of Siberia and Central Asia. The horns of the male are nearly four feet long, and 14 inches in circumference at the base, where they are triangular. Its general color is gray, white beneath, and with a white disc around the tail. It is very long-legged, and stands as high as a calf. They feed on dried sedge and grass. The wool is concealed by hair. A similar but smaller species is found on the Himalaya mountains, and the Rocky mountain sheep is sometimes called the American Argali.

6.—Young wrote: "At thirty, man suspects himself a fool; knows it at forty, and reforms his plans; at fifty, chides his infamous delay, pushing his prudent purpose to resolve; in all the magnanimity of thought resolves and re-resolves, then dies the same."

Chat.

The solution sent by W. P. E. to his problem answered today is this:

We have given the difference of the squares of two numbers, and their difference, to find the numbers; 9 sq. ins. is 6 times the difference of the squares of one side of each cube; then 9 divided by 6 equals 1½, the difference of their squares; and difference of squares divided by difference of numbers gives sum of numbers; 1½ divided by 1 equals 1½ sum of the numbers; and ¼ the amount of sum and difference will be the greater number (1½ plus 1 divided by 2) equals 1¼, greater number, or side of cube increased 1 inch; and 1¼ minus 1 divided by 2 equals ¼ side of cube as required.

There were not very many students present at the 'Cademy today, but each one who was there had such a nicely prepared lesson that the Schoolmistress felt very well satisfied.

There were: Alice J. Spriggs, who writes a wonderfully good hand for a little girl only nine years old, and who knew all about Richard Baxter.

X. Y. Z. had a finely written lesson, and sent besides a rule for the solution for finding the perimeter of an equilateral triangle. It is this:

Multiply the area by 20.784 and extract the sq. rt. of this product.

W. A. Hixson, the Schoolmistress thinks you had better come twice in a while instead of once.

J. E. Stewart, your puzzle is very clever. Come again.

Pauline, you certainly are a comfort to your Instructress.

Hawkeye, X. Y. Z. would like to know if your eyes are as sharp as your namesake's.

PATIENCE.

Li'l' chillun cryin'
Fur de roses los'—
Don't you know dey's somewhar
Hidin' f'um de fros'?

Li'l' chillun wishin'
Fur de birds to sing—
Don't you know dey's somewhar
Waitin' fur de spring?

Oh, be patient, chillun,
Th'oo de wintah snows;
Soon de summah sunshine's
Comin' wid bird an' rose!

—Silas X. Floyd, in Lippincott's.

OUT IN AN APRIL SHOWER.

A YOUNG MUSICIAN.

I love to turn the stool around,
As high as high can be;
It makes a screeching, shivery sound;
And while it's whirling, twirling round
I jump on top, 'cause then, you see,
I get a ride for nothing.

I wish there were no keys at all
Away down in the base;
I love to let my fingers sprawl
Where all the notes are wee and small,
And while the teacher makes a face,
Just play them twinkly-winkly.

The teacher always will explain:
I never listen, 'cause
I've such a nimble little brain
I can't help seeing what is plain;
And so I nod, and never pause
Until, from top to bottom.

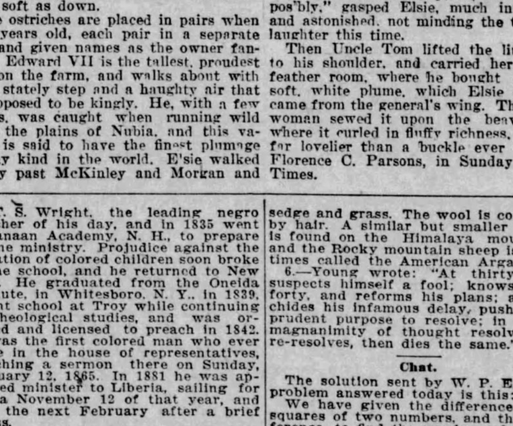
I've nodded every black and white
And all the keys there are;
And when I have the number right
I give the teacher such a fright—
Her thoughts go wandering off so far—
By shouting, "Eighty-seven!"

—Alwin West, in Lippincott's.

ELSIE AND GEORGE WASHINGTON.

There was one treasure for which Elsie Oliver longed. She had never had a silver buckle on her hat, and she did want one so much! There had been flowers and feathers and shiny ornaments, but never, never birds: for Elsie knew better than to want a bird. Kind Uncle Tom thought that if a real silver buckle would make her happy, a buckle she ought to have.

When she opened her presents last Christmas morning, out of a big round box she lifted a lovely, white, fluffy beaver hat, its rich pink ribbon caught in front with a shining buckle of solid silver. Two weeks later, Elsie, with her parents and Uncle Tom, was speeding away from the cold and snow in New York to enjoy the sunny skies and warm winter of Southern California.



WALKING WITH HIGH AND STATELY STEP.

One of the first things Elsie wanted to see was the ostrich farm, where a hundred and eighty birds, big and little, are kept in pens within a high board fence.

Uncle Tom offered to take her, and while a beaver hat was rather uncomfortable in the bright sunshine, Elsie thought that because the calendar said "January" she must wear it. At first Elsie was so busy watching the baby ostriches that she did not once look up to see the tall birds in the other pens. The little fellows ran about nipping off the grass with great industry, their backs covered with feathers that looked like bunches of shiny "stickers;" but, when Elsie put her hand upon one chick that ventured near, she found the "stickers" were soft as down.

The ostriches are placed in pairs when four years old, each pair in a separate pen, and given names as the owner fancies. Edward VII is the tallest, proudest bird on the farm, and walks about with high, stately step and a haughty air that is supposed to be kingly. He, with a few others, was caught when running wild upon the plains of Nubia, and this variety is said to have the finest plumage of any kind in the world. E'sie walked slowly past McKinley and Morgan and Roosevelt until the guide said: "Let me show you Gen. George Washington, the oldest bird on the farm, eighteen years old. Mrs. Washington is sitting on her nest over there in the corner." Of course Elsie was excited to see General Washington. Who would not be? And she pressed closer to the fence to peep at Mrs. Martha upon her nest. Nor did she notice the sign, "Keep away from the fence, the birds are dangerous." Up stepped the stately general, almost as proud and tall as Edward VII, with flashing eyes fixed upon Elsie's shining buckle in the beaver hat. He stretched his long neck out to its fullest extent, and in a twinkling the beautiful buckle was working is way down that same slender throat. Uncle Tom saw it all, so did a large group of visitors who were watching the saucy general. But no one had time to prevent the theft. Everybody laughed; but, as soon as Elsie knew what had happened, great tears filled her eyes and splashed down upon her dress. Then the kind-hearted tourists were sorry they had laughed, and turning to a stand where many curious things were for sale, they bought for her a big ostrich egg mounted on a wooden frame so it could be placed upon a table when Elsie should return to New York, where ostrich eggs could not be had every day. Smiles shone through the tears when the guide said: "There, miss, you'd have to get thirty chickens' eggs to be equal to this big feller; and I don't s'pose your ma would spare room to have thirty chicken eggs lying round on her parlor table." "Why, no, she couldn't pos'bly," gasped Elsie, much interested and astonished, not minding the tourists' laughter this time.

Then Uncle Tom lifted the little girl to his shoulder, and carried her to the feather room, where he bought a long, soft, white plume, which Elsie thought came from the general's wing. The saleswoman sewed it upon the beaver hat, where it curled in fluffy richness, looking far lovelier than a buckle ever could.—Florence C. Parsons, in Sunday School Times.

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RUPERT WELLS, M. D,
Professor Therapeutics, Post-Graduate College of Electro-Therapeutics, St. Louis, Mo.

stream of sparkling light rays which penetrate a foot of solid iron, but in spite of which it never wastes away but always remains the same. Many suppose it to be a direct manifestation of the supernatural and its action on disease makes it seem so.

This remarkable substance is absolute and quick cure for consumption, cancer, tumors, malaria, blood-poison, ulcers, fistula, stomach, kidney, liver and bladder troubles, and all forms of germ disease. When it enters the system every vestige of disease is driven out, as no disease germ can live in its presence. This mysterious substance is hard to obtain, but I have been able to secure a large quantity with which I have conducted most elaborate experiments and I have succeeded in producing and perfecting a marvelous compound that cures consumption, cancer and all germ diseases as if by magic. The marvelous cures of hopeless cases proves beyond doubt that I have an absolute and positive cure for the deadly cancer and consumption, and I am glad to tell every sick and suffering person absolutely free how they can be cured. Write today. Delay is dangerous, it may be fatal. Tell me what you wish to be cured of and I will tell you free how you can be cured. Mrs. Dora Holloway, Crawfordsville, Ind., was given up by the doctors. For years she had suffered with an ovarian tumor and fistulas. She was unable to get out of bed. Her waist measure was 59 inches and her sufferings were terrible. In ten days the tumor had decreased in size, nearly one-half, the fistulas were healed and today she is strong and well as ever. My marvelous radiatized fluid did it. It restores health and strength and life. Mrs. Guenther, of Cincinnati, had consumption and was given up to die. On April 8 they read my advertisement. On May 11 they wrote: "We have got her out of bed and learned her to walk again, which she did not do in ten weeks." Today she is doing her own house work—well and healthy as ever. Peter Keagan, Galesburg, Ill., had cancer of the mouth and throat. Doctors said: "no hope." Mr. Keagan wrote: "It is only a question of a short time—I must die." Today his cancer is healed up and he is well. My marvelous radiatized fluid did it. It has many just such cures to its credit. It is saving people every day and restoring them to health and strength. If you have cancer, consumption or any throat or lung trouble, or any deadly germ disease, write today and learn how you can be cured quickly and safely and at a very small expense. No matter what your disease may be, do not hesitate to write and tell me what you wish to be cured of. Your letter will be promptly answered, giving you full information and proof of many remarkable cures absolutely free. Address Dr. Rupert Wells, 225 Granite Bldg., St. Louis.

INDIANA SENATOR REPORTED ENGAGED TO THE PRESIDENT'S DAUGHTER

SENATOR ALBERT J. BEVERIDGE

Washington, March 30.—A society paper is authority for the statement that Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, is engaged to Alice Roosevelt, and that the formal announcement will be made Easter Monday. Not much credence is given to the report, but it has produced a sensation in society circles, where it is the all absorbing topic of conversation today.

U. M. C.

Cartridges and Shot Shells

ARE "FOXY" KILLERS.

Don't ask for "cartridges"—say "U. M. C. 22s, 38-40 W. C. F. cartridges," etc.

U. M. C. cartridges are guaranteed, also standard arms when U. M. C. cartridges are used as specified on labels.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE COMPANY
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.
Agency: 313 Broadway, New York.

AFTER PRIVATE LINES

Their Workings Demand an Investigation.

Washington, D. C., March 31.—Most searching investigation into the affairs of private lines is to be made by the interstate commerce commission with a view to relieving the shippers from exorbitant rates and to determine what action is necessary by congress.

This investigation will include the private car lines owned and operated by the beef packers, the industrial organization, and will have particular reference to the refrigeration charges on fruits shipped from Michigan. The investigation will begin May 7 and will be held in Chicago.

During the last three or four years there has been bitter complaint on the part of the railroads and shippers on account of the operations of these car lines An investigation was made into the affairs of the International Harvester company, of Chicago, by the interstate commerce commission, and it was found that the rate charged the railroads for transporting their products over their short lines was exorbitant and amounted in effect to a rebate. An order was issued by the commission directing the rate lowered, but this order has not been put into effect and civil proceedings will be inaugurated against this corporation.

The strongest protests were made against the private car lines owned by the Swift and Armour companies. These grew out of exorbitant rates charged for the refrigeration and transportation of fruit over the Pere Marquette and Michigan Central roads. These complaints were inquired into in a superficial way by the interstate commerce commission, but as it was not considered advisable to take any action during the height of the fruit season nothing was done.

In addition to making some recommendations on this subject the commission will in all probability order the trunk lines to reduce their rates on goods transported in refrigerator cars, as the private lines now perform part of the service formerly done by the railroads, and these roads receive the same rate as when they refrigerated their cars. It is almost certain the private lines will be directed to decrease their rates for refrigeration.

The investigation will be aimed directly at the exclusive contract entered into between the common carriers and the private car lines. Under this contract the railroads give the exclusive right to Armour and Swift to furnish refrigeration cars for the transportation of products like fruit, and the railroads agree to refuse to haul any other cars than those belonging to the packers with whom the contract has been made.

This practice has resulted in largely increasing the rates on shipments of fruits. Some idea of the increased charges can be gained when it is stated that the rate on peaches from Grand Rapids to Boston is seventy-nine cents a hundred pounds, with a minimum of twenty thousand pounds to the car.

Previous to 1900 this included the cost of refrigeration so that a carload of peaches could be shipped from Grand Rapids to Boston for $158. Subsequently the cost of the ice was charged in addition to the rate, and this appears to have averaged $20 a car, making a total charge of $178 a car. At the present time the Armour car line refrigerator charge is $55, making the total cost of transportation $213, an increase of $55 a car.

These rates, the commissioners hold, are excessive and should be reduced, as the railways, by making these exclusive contracts, compel the public to pay the car lines company for a portion of the service which they formerly rendered and which they now escape.

TAMPER WITH WITNESSES

District Attorney General Pagin Hints at Radical Action Against Chicago Packers.

Chicago, March 31.—Conspiracy indictments are threatened against heads of big meat packing concerns unless alleged tampering with witnesses who have been summoned to testify before the federal grand jury is discontinued at once. With two witnesses on the stand today who, it is ascertained, admitted that they had been approached with a suggestion that their testimony be mild, the jury, it is declared, is getting ready to take drastic action.

"We will shut off interference with witnesses," said Assistant Attorney General Pagin, "even if we have to resort to proceedings under the conspiracy statute to do it."

Belief is general that Mr. Pagin has already laid out plans of new indictments.

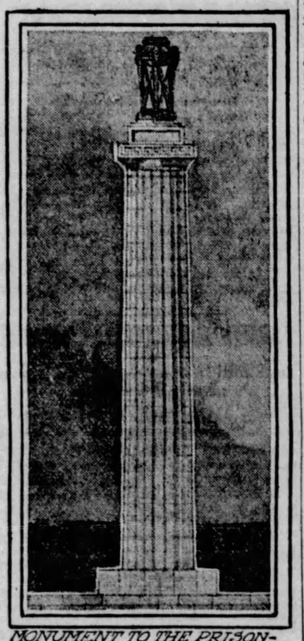
Fifteen witnesses were heard yesterday, three women being among those who testified. The women were said to be stenographers, employed by the National Packing company. One of the witnesses before the jury today was Charles E. Mead, of Boston, formerly connected with Swift & Co.'s car lines. L. S. Curtis, of T. E. Baker & Co., of Boston, and Frank Dimpom, of Omaha, were other witnesses before the jury. Mr. Dimpom explained the meat business from the view point of the medium through which the consumer obtains the meat.

The fifteen secret service men who have been frequenting the corridors in the building where the grand jury is in session were not to be seen today. District Attorney Morrison was said to have ordered that waiting witnesess, instead of spending their time in the vicinity of the jury room, are to be concealed in downtown hotels until called before the jury. In this way the witnesses will be more readily prevented from learning the identity of the secret service men watching for possible irregularities.

A MONUMENT TO MARTYRS

Design for Memorial to Americans Who Died in Prison Ships.

New York, April 3.—After many years of trying to raise a sufficient fund to erect a monument to the American soldiers who died in British prisons during the Revolution and whose bones now lie at Fort Greene Park, in Brooklyn, through subscriptions of the nation, state and city and of the general public, the Prison Ship Martyrs' Monument association has now



MONUMENT TO THE PRISON-SHIP MARTYRS.

collected $203,000, enough to complete the work.

At a meeting of the executive committee plans for the monument offered in competition were considered, and the award finally made to McKim, Mead & White, architects, of Fifth avenue. The plans have been approved by the secretary of war, Governor Higgins and Mayor McClellan and must now be passed only by the Municipal Art society before bids are advertised and the work of erection begun. The monument will stand over the martyrs' graves and will be completed within a year.

MADE $11,000,000 PROFITS

Gas Manipulation in New York City Laid Bare.

New York, March 31.—Inquiry into the capitalization of the Consolidated Gas company during the various stages of development from its incorporation up to the present time, was continued when the legislative committee which is investigating the lighting conditions in this city resumed its sitting today.

Benj. A. Whiteley, assistant treasurer of the company, was recalled and asked to explain why certain increases in the company's capital stock were made. Whiteley explained that the additional capital was used in acquiring several independent gas and electric companies in various parts of the city. It developed, however, that nearly $11,000,000 profits realized on the sale of the stock was not accounted for in the statement.

"What became of the balance?" asked Mr. Hughes, counsel for the committee.

"The statement submitted is what I supposed you wanted," replied the witness.

He promised to get another, which would show what disposition was made of the $11,000,000 profits.

MAY USE CHICKEN PLUMES

Hats in Missouri Must Be Trimmed by Law Hereafter.

St. Louis, Mo., March 29.—Law and not fashion will dictate the headgear of the women of Missouri after Representative Walmsley's fish and game bill goes into effect June 16. The plumage of only a few birds is allowed by the law to be used in decorating hats, and thousands of dollars of forbidden feathers and bird bodies in St. Louis, Kansas City and St. Joseph stores will become contraband.

Only the feathers of domestic birds, such as ostriches, chickens and ducks, may be used, while the wild birds allowed milliners are confined to English sparrows, hawks, horned owls and crows.

The penalty is a fine of $25 for each offense.

SMOKING LOST HIM FARM

Rich Aunt Cuts Underhill Off With $1,000 for Using Tobacco.

Middletown, N. Y., March 29.—Because he used tobacco Richard M. Underhill, of Highland, Ulster county, lost a valuable farm located in Westchester county, which his aunt has expected to leave to him. The aunt was Mrs. Emelie Underhill Burgess, of Highland, the well known temperance worker and president of the Ulster County Woman's Christian Temperance union. To the nephew are given some furniture and $1,000.

In the will Mrs. Burgess says that it was her expectation to have given him her farm in Westchester county. "But as he uses tobacco, much against my wishes, I give him the $1,000 above mentioned in lieu of the farm."

Mrs. Burgess left the balance of her estate to be divided among about 20 heirs.

LIEUT. PEARY'S PLAN

Thinks Dash for Pole Will Be Successful.

New York, March 30.—Lieutenant R. E. Peary, the Arctic explorer, gave an illustrated lecture to an appreciative audience at the Catholic club last evening. He outlined the plans of his coming trip in search of the pole, and told of his expectations. One of the principal features of these plans will be the establishing of wireless telegraph stations along his course to the north.

The ship which Peary will use, is to be equipped with wireless apparatus so that he may order supplies from some northern port, and he will also probably use the system on the ice. Mrs. Peary may accompany him.

The explorer said that he expected to sail from New York early this July and will go direct to Sydney, Cape Breton, where the ship will coal and then proceed through the Straits of Belle Isle to the Labrador coast and up the Greenland coast. After entering Smith sound the ship will make Cape York and then proceed to Cape Sabine, where a base of supplies will be established.

Wireless stations will be established at Cape York and Cape Sabine and at the latter port Esquimaux will join the party. The ship will go into the winter quarters in the Central Polar basin and the explorers will make a dash for the pole the following summer, with sleds and dogs.

By means of the wireless stations Peary hopes to be able to communicate with New York. If the ice conditions are particularly bad the ship may go into winter quarters farther south than is now intended. If such should be the case the trip may take two years. Lieutenant Peary hopes, however, to be gone not longer than 18 months.

The explorer believes he has better chances of reaching the Pole this time than ever before.

DENIES CARNEGIE THEORY

Dr. Washington Gladden Pleads for Christianity in Business.

Columbus, O., April 3.—Rev. Dr. Washington Gladden, moderator of the general council of Congregational churches, preaching at the First Congregational church yesterday upon "The Christian of Today," said:

"The Christian of today is beginning to get a new idea of what it means to carry his religion into his business; he has found out that it signifies an earnest effort to make his business not only a means of gain, but an instrumentality of help and service to all his fellow men.

"Andrew Carnegie said some years ago, for instance, that a man may be as selfish as he pleases in the accumulation of a fortune if he will only be benevolent in the distribution of the fortune after it is made.

"That is not the best theory of the business man's responsibility. His greatest opportunities of benevolence are those which come to him in his business. It is while he is making his fortune, not after it is made, that he must prove himself a Christian.

"Gifts, no matter how magnificent, which have been heaped up by extortion and trickery, are not Christian benefactions.

"Some of the most gigantic robbers that the world has ever known, men who have accumulated hundreds of millions by wicked methods, are by some persons praised and flattered for their liberal gifts to churches and colleges and missions. Such an estimate does not represent the Christianity of today.

"The Christian of today distinctly sees that the Christianization of the great realm of industry and traffic is the most urgent problem before them. It is a tremendous undertaking, but not too arduous for the all-conquering grace of Him who has banished infanticide, abolished slavery and lifted woman to an equality with man.

"The state is just as truly a divine institution as the church is, and the governor, the mayor, the superintendent of police, the member of the legislature, or the city council or the school board, is just as much a minister and servant of God as I am.

"I have just as good a right to use my opportunity here in this church to enrich myself or to push my personal ambitions as they have; if the scandal in the case of a pastor would be greater than in that of a public servant it is only because our notions about the service of the state have been terribly perverted."

FAMOUS LIBRARY COMING

The Rowfant Collection in England Bought by New York House.

New York, March 31.—One of the most valauble libraries ever brought into this coustry, the Rowfant library, collected during many years by the late Frederick Locker-Lampson, the English poet and Shakespearean collector, has just been purchased by a New York publishing house.

The library contains about a thousand volumes and is known to book collectors and bibliophiles the world over. While the purchase price has not been disclosed, it is known to have been many thousands of dollars.

The library was named from the Lampson estate in Rowfant, Sussex, and purchased from the collector's son, Godfrey Locker-Lampson, who married a daughter of Tennyson.

GOULD DON'T WANT PLACE

Says He Thinks G. R. Colton a Better Man tor Santo Domingo.

Washington, April 1.—It is quite probable that when Secretary Taft returns he will designate G. R. Colton as chief of the Dominican collection service and that three or more asistants, who have had some experience in the insuar possessions will be appointed to perform the work of collecting the Dominican revenues under Mr. Colton's supervision.

Dr. William E. Gould, of Baltimore, after discussing the matter with officials here, announced that he believed better results would be obtained by the selection of a man like Colton for chief of the service, because of the experience Colton has had in the Philippines and his familiarity with the people, who are similar to these in San Domingo. Dr. Gould's position was that the selection of the man should be made with regard to the interests of the government and for that reason he will not accept the position.

Dr. Gould could have had one of the subordinate positions, but he did not care to go to San Domingo in that capacity.

ALL RAILROADS INVITED

Chairman Elkins Asks Officials to Come Before His Committee.

Washington, April 3.—Senator Elkins, chairman of the committee on interstate commerce, has sent invitations to all the prominent railroad presidents in the country to give testimony on the rate question before the committee, which will begin its hearings April 17. Mr. Elkins has sent for the railroad presidents because, he said, only one side has been heard, that represented by E. P. Bacon, attorney for the Shippers' association. Nearly all the testimony before the committee at the last session was in favor of government supervision of rates, and one of the arguments for postponement by Senators Elkins and Kean was that such important legislation shuld not be passed on the testimony of one side alone.

The hearings will be held in Washington until hot weather, when the committee will go to various important railroad centers and shipping points. It is probable the hearings will continue up to the opening of congress in October.

Professor Shoots Himsel .

Vienna, April 4.—Dr. Richard Heinzel, professor of philology at the university here, committed suicide today by shooting. The professor's action is attributed to ill-health.

$360 NET PROFIT

IN FEEDING ONE TON TO YOUR CATTLE, HOGS, HORSES OR SHEEP.

One Hundred Pounds will make you $18.00 net profit. "International Stock Food" with the World Famous Line—3 FEEDS for ONE CENT—is known everywhere. It is prepared from High Class powdered Roots, Herbs, Seeds and Barks and Purifies the Blood, Tones Up and Permanently Strengthens the Entire System, Cures and Prevents Disease and is a remarkable aid to Digestion and Assimilation so that each animal will gain more pounds from all grain eaten. We positively guarantee that one ton of "International Stock Food" will make you $360.00 Net Profit, over its cost, in extra Milk, Growth or Quick Fattening of Cattle or Hogs in Winter, Spring, Summer or Fall and at the same time keep your stock Healthy and Extra Vigorous.

Guaranteed to Fatten Your Stock in 30 Days less time and to save grain. "International Stock Food" is splendid for all kinds of Breeding Stock and is universally acknowledged as the leading High Class Medicated Stock Food of the world and harmless even for the human system. It is equally good for Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Colts, Calves, Lambs and Pigs. Endorsed by over Two Million Farmers. Our One Hundred Thousand Dealers always sell it on a "Spot Cash Guarantee" to Refund Your Money if it ever fails. Ask Your Dealer For It. Guaranteed to Save 3 Quarts of Oats Every Day for each Work, Carriage or Driving Horse. Our $150,000 Champion, Dan Patch 1:56, Directum 2:05¼ and Arion 2:07¾ eat "International Stock Food" Every Day.

DAN PATCH 1:55 MAILED FREE.

If you Name This Paper and State the Number of Stock You Own we will Mail You FREE a Beautiful Colored Lithograph of our World Famous Champion Stallion Dan Patch 1:56. It is printed in 6 Brilliant Colors and is 21 by 28 inches. See our large advertisements or Write Direct to Our Office. We employ an office force of 300 with 150 typewriters and all correspondence is answered promptly. We will be pleased to have you write us for any desired information.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO.,
Minneapolis, Minn., U. S. A.
Also Toronto, Canada.

Capital Paid in $2,000,000

Many Inferior Imitations Now on the Market.

WILL HAVE A CELLMATE

Mrs. Chadwick Likely to Attract Visitors to Pen.

Columbus, O., March 31.—O. B. Gould, warden of the state prison, sees a bright light ahead in the coming of Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick as one of his regular boarders. Visitors to the institution are charged an admission fee of twenty-five cents, and as the former Napoleoness of finance sews on hickory shirts for the men convicts, people will flock to have a look at her, for a time at least, and the warden thinks that there will be a boom in the income of the prison. "It's an ill wind," etc., says the warden.

If Mrs. Chadwick reaches the state prison within the next month, she will probably have to be assigned to a single cell with another convict. The last vacant place, half of a double cell, has been assigned to Mrs. Margaret Gimlesperger, the Ross county murderess, who was received at the penitentiary yesterday. No prisoner is expected to leave the woman's department within four weeks.

Mrs. Chadwick will be measured by the Bertillon system as soon as received, and photographed for the "Rogues' Gallery." She will be searched, stripped of her fine apparel and given the prison garb of blue and white calico for week days and a black flowered sateen for Sunday. If she has any money it will be taken by the warden and kept for her. She may spend $1 a week, no more. At 6 a. m. each day she will rise and prepare for her day's work. Her task will be four hickory shirts a day, with an hour's rest at noon and a half hour at 3 p. m. At 5:30 p. m. she may quit work if the four shirts are finished. She will sew by hand. Supper comes at 6, after which she will be locked in her cell. She may then read, but lights go out at 8:30. She will eat the prison fare, except for the $1 a week that she may spend, or friends may send in delicacies.

Judge Tayler in sentencing her evidently made a mistake as to the good time she can earn. He supposed the rule would be applied to each of the six short sentences, which would make her short term eight years and two months, but the rule at the prison is to apply it to the whole term, and it will be done in her case, no doubt, so that she will serve only about six years and eight months if her behavior be good. The difference is one year, four months and twenty-four days in her favor.

Bishop Dies in China.

Peking, April 4.—Bishop Favier, of the Lazarist mission, died here today. He had resided in China for forty years.

30 MINERS ENTOMBED

Explosion Wrecks Leiter's Zeigler, Ill., Shafts.

Benton, Ill., April 3.—The Leiter mine at Zeigler was blown up today. One man is said to have been killed and thirty miners, whose fate is yet unknown, have been entombed. The mine is said to be badly wrecked. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

According to reports received here, the entire opening of the mine at the surface is wrecked. Although the explosion is attributed to gas, suspicion exists that there may have been another cause.

Only nonunion men are employed in the mine since the strike for increased wages some months ago, resulting in riots and the presence of militia and armed guards. The last of the troops were recently withdrawn, although reports were current that there had been attempts to bribe officials to permit outsiders to gain entrance to the mine, the supposed object being to make the mine union.

State Mine Inspector Atkinson reported at his last examination of the shaft that 190 men were employed in two shafts.

The explosion is reported to have occurred, as the two shifts were changing today.

St. Louis, April 3.—A message was received here from the Ziegler Coal company at Zeigler, Ill., confirming the report of a disastrous mine explosion there today. The message reads:

"Cannot tell definitely yet as to number of men killed by gas explosion this morning, probably about thirty. Two have been rescued alive thus far."

Springfield, Ill., April 3.—An unofficial report received at the adjutant general's office, said that fifty men had been killed.

OLDEST SKELETON FOUND

Part of an Ichthyosaurian Discovered in State of Nevada.

Berkeley, Cal., March 30.—A valuable fossil ichthyosaurian, recently discovered in the middle tressic limestone of Nevada is announced in a new geological bulletin from the University press. It shows the interior half of the cerebral column, one side of the rectoral arch complete, the first two segments of a pectoral limb and nearly the entire skull.

It is said that the type of limb in the present specimen is "more primitive than any yet discovered," a fact which makes the discovery one of greatest interest to geologists all over the world.

Woman in Hiding With Funds of a Big Swindling Concern

MRS. ANNA F. MARRIN SOPHIA BECK

Philadelphia, Pa., March 30.—J. Hector McNeal, receiver of the Provident Investment Bureau, asserts that before the end of the week federal officials, assisted by the receivers of the Storey Cotton company and the Provident Investment Bureau, expect to have in their possession evidence of a widespread conspiracy to defraud the public through the medium of "get rich quick" concerns.

Mr. McNeal said:

"We have just come into information which leads us to believe that the Provident Investment Bureau was only a part of a huge conspiracy and that its operations covered only a small part of a field which was designed to embrace the whole country. According to our information, when the scheme was devised it was recognized that the illegitimacy of the transactions it had in view, made it probable that some one of the concerns might take French leave, with most of the profits. A written agreement, was, therefore, drawn up and signed by all. The possibility that any one of the companies might be prosecuted by the authorities made it indavisable to have copies of the contracts where federal officials might find them. Only one copy was made and it was given in charge of a man whose trustworthiness could be relied upon.

"This man we have seen, but he denies all knowledge of such a document. We expect to have the paper in two or three days and its disclosures, we believe will be of a startling nature."

What the federal authorities learned concerning the part that Sophia Beck played in the execution of the plans of the Storey Cotton company determined them upon her immediate capture.

Despatches from one of the officials of the United States postoffice department were factors in bringing about this decision. It was plainly stated that the local inspectors were to spare no trouble in causing the woman's arrest.

Before leaving for Europe last Wednesday, a week ago, Sophia Beck sat in her office next to the rooms of the Storey Cotton company and planned every detail of her flight. She made all the arrangements for gathering negotiable bonds and converting real estate into cash; planned her method of eluding the secret service men who were guarding the piers of all outgoing steamers, and finally outlined for her alleged confederates a complete campaign against prosecution.

According to the federal officer who gave out this information, mortgages were raised upon nearly all the real estate possessed by the men who were associated with the woman. Upon one property alone it was stated, nearly $40,000 was raised. The plan also included the hasty flight to Europe of Sophia Beck and the meeting there with her of Storey and Francis, with a probable division of the spoils.

Sophia Beck is now believed to be in London. When she left this country she is said to have taken at least $1,000,000 in cash and bonds with her. This money was part of the earnings of the Storey Cotton company.

Cablegrams were sent to the London police asking them to watch the cafes and hotels for the woman, and detectives were detailed to patrol all the piers of Brooklyn and New York city from which ocean liners are scheduled to leave.

Frank C. Marrin, alias "Judge" Franklin Stone, is believed to be in hiding near his home in Brooklyn and to be awaiting a chance to slip through the lines of the secret service to Europe. Others of the financfal clique are said to be in New York waiting until the present storm blows over so they can escape the service of the warrants.

We Paid $100,000

For Liquozone, Yet We Give You a 50c. Bottle Free.

We paid $100,000 for the American rights to Liquozone, the highest price ever paid for similar rights on any scientific discovery. We did this after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, in this country and others. We cured all kinds of germ diseases with it—thousands of the most difficult cases obtainable. We proved that in germ troubles it always accomplishes what medicine cannot do. Now we ask you to try it—try it at our expense. Test it as we did; see what it does. Then you will use it always, as we do, and as millions of others do. You will use it, not only to get well, but to keep well. And it will save nearly all of your sickness.

Kills Inside Germs.

Liquozone is not made by compounding drugs, nor is there alcohol in it. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. This process has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research.

The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is a germicide so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of $1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Liquozone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetal matter.

There lies the great value of Liquozone. It is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissues, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease. It is this fact that gives Liquozone its worth to humanity. And that worth is so great that we have spent over $1,000,000 to supply the first bottle free to each sick one learned of.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquozone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

Asthma	Hay Fever—Influenza
Abscess—Anaemia	Kidney Diseases
Bronchitis	La Grippe
Blood Poison	Leucorrhea
Bright's Disease	Liver Troubles
Bowel Troubles	Malaria—Neuralgia
Coughs—Colds	Many Heart Troubles
Consumption	Piles—Pneumonia
Colic—Croup	Pleurisy—Quinsy
Constipation	Rheumatism
Catarrh—Cancer	Scrofula—Syphilis
Dysentery—Diarrhoea	Skin Diseases
Dandruff—Dropsy	Stomach Troubles
Dyspepsia	Throat Troubles
Eczema—Erysipelas	Tuberculosis
Fevers—Gall Stones	Tumors—Ulcers
Goitre—Gout	Varicocele
Gonorrhea—Gleet	Women's Diseases

All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood.

In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it today, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c and $1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

for this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to The Liquozone Company, 458-464 Wabash Ave., Chicago

My disease is.....

I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free, I will take it.

.....

.....

.....

W 8½ Give full address—write plainly.

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

BROOKLYN GOES TO HAYTI

Will Be Sent There in View of Troubles Now Impending.

Washington, March 30.—The cruiser Brooklyn, due at Guantanamo today, will be ordered upon her arrival there to proceed to Port au Prince, Hayti, in response to the request of the state department, after receiving a cablegram from Minister Powell saying that trouble was impending there.

The sailing of the Newark from Guantanamo for Monti Christi under previous orders, prevented the department from carrying out its intention of sending her to Haitian ports.

ALICE RUNS WHITEHOUSE

Will Have Charge While Her Mother Cruises in the South.

Washington, March 30.—Mrs. Roosevelt, accompanied by some of her children and relatives, will leave Washington tomorrow for the south, probably Jacksonville, where she will go aboard the yacht Sylph for a short cruise. The President desires that his wife and children spend some time on a cruse, believing it will benefit them. Mrs. Roosevelt contemplates returning to Washington in twelve or fifteen days.

While she is away Miss Alice Roosevelt will be in charge of the White House.

BRYAN LEAVES THE PLOW

And Goes to Des Moines to Tell What Democracy Should Do.

Des Moines, Ia., April 1.—"I left my plow standing in the field to come to Des Moines and mingle with my friends," said William Jennings Bryan, who arrived from Fairview, Neb., today to attend the Jefferson day banquet here tonight.

The Democratic leader spoke of the St. Louis convention and the subsequent election, saying that one lesson to be derived from the defeat is that Democracy must unite if success is to be achieved. He expressed great hopes for the future, declaring a belief that Democracy had united and that its unity meant everything to the party.

At the banquet Mr. Bryan will deliver the principal address, his first special address since the St. Louis convention.

BELL TAKES NEW GROUND

Finally Makes Contract With Independent Telephone Concern.

Sioux City, Iowa, April 3.—After a fight that has continued over ten years, the American Bell Telephone company has made its first surrender to the independent companies. It always has been the policy of the Bell company to refuse to connect their lines or exchanges with others using any except Bell instruments, on which a high royalty is charged. The Bell frequently has defeated legislation to compel such connection. Now it is announced that the Iowa Bell company has contracted with several independents for connections and will make the policy general.

The struggle has cost millions to both sides.

HOLDS BIBLE IS POETRY

Dr. Patton, of Princeton, Warns People Not to Take It Literally.

Princeton, N. J., March 30.—Dr. Francis L. Patton, president of Princeton Theological seminary preached to the students of Princeton university on the relation between thought and its expression. He said, in part.

"Language is thought's pottery, the print of thought's fingers. Many people lose the great thoughts of the Bible in trying to translate the words literally. Some people neglect the great principles set down in some of the parables and try to construe them literally.

"We cannot be too careful in the edition of the Bible we select, but even with the best edition we may miss the point. We must not be always trying to find some spiritual truth in every word of the Bible, but look behind the words for the idea. It is better to part with most of the Bible than to lose its sense."

HAS PACT WITH GERMANY

Russian Minister Denies Recent Rumors.

St. Petersburg, April 4.—War Minister Sakaroff, in an interview today, declares that the reports of Russia countermanding orders for war material abroad are baseless and grow out of the declination of foreign offers with which the war office and admiralty have been swamped.

He insists that there has been no relaxation in the preparations to continue the war, but says there will be no new mobilization at present, explaining, as stated in these dispatches, that 140,000 troops of the last mobilization have already started for the front, and that instead of mobilizing new troops these will be followed by a portion of this year's conscripts.

General Sakaroff denied emphatically that he ever intrigued against General Kuropatkin, affirming that he gave the latter the most loyal support. At the same time, in discussing the battle of Mukden, Sakaroff declared that the men and material of the Russian army were equal to those of the Japanese, forcing the reluctant conclusion that the Japanese generalship was superior to the Russian.

In denying the popular impression that a large proportion of army reserve men were sent to the front, Sakaroff made the important admission that reserve men were only sent in the early stages of the war, before he had assurances from Europe, which is interpreted as a confession that an arrangement was made with Germany for covering the frontier of Poland.

M. Tscheremisstpoff, chief administrator of internation communications, has been appointed a delegate to the International Railroad congress to be held at Washington.

It is reported that another attempt on the life of Governor General Trepoff was foiled last night.

The Novoe Vremya, discussing the relative advantages of an Anglo-Russ-French and German-Russ agreement finds the latter probably easier of accomplishment and possibly more advantageous to Russia on account of German's growing importance in the near east.

M. Bakhmetieff, the diplomatic agent of Russia in Bulgaria, has been appointed Russian minister at The Hague in place of M. Struwe, who resigned on account of ill health. Mrs. Bakhmetieff was formerly Miss Mary Beale, of Washington, D. C.

NAVAL SERVANTS DESERT

Suburbanites Not the Only Ones Who Have Problem to Worry Them.

Washington, April '.—Desertions in the American navy have been made the subject of a very thorough inquiry by the bureau of navigation and in a statement issued by Rear Admiral G. A. Converse, chief of the bureau of navigation, the detailed results of the inquiry are given. The recapitulation shows that of an enlisted force of 30,066 men only 10.7 per cent deserted. Most of the desertions were from the engine room force—principally coal passers—a force of untrained and unskilled men who are not subject to the strict discipline governing the seaman branch. The desertions from the seaman branch amounted to 7.97 per cent, while the engine room force showed 17.10 per cent.

In the force of messmen the largest number of desertions were found, being 23.15 per cent. This is the only branch in the navy in which a man who is not a citizen of the United States can enlist. In the opinion of the officers who have studied the question desertion in this branch resolves itself into the "servant question, one which is not wholly confined to the naval service."

A BANKRUPTCY DECISION

Creditors Can Prove Debt After Being Deprived of Preference.

Washington, April 4.—Justice White has handed down the opinion of the supreme court of the United States in the case of Guilford R. Keppel, a trustee in bankruptcy for Charles A. Goetz vs. the Tiffin, Ohio, Savings bank. The case involved the construction of the "preference" and "surrender" clauses of the bankruptcy law. The decision was rendered in reply to a question certified from the United States circuit court of appeals for the sixth circuit. The court held that a "creditor of a bankrupt who has received a merely voidable preference and who has in good faith retained such preference until deprived thereof by the judgment of a court upon a suit of the trustee, can thereafter prove the debt so voidably preferred." In the course of his opinion Justice White expressed the opinion that "the preference clauses of the present bankruptcy law include preferences where the creditor receiving the same acted without knowledge of any wrongful intent on the part of the debtor in the utmost good faith. Thus, having broadened the preference classes so as to make them include acts never before declared by congress to be illegal, it may well be presumed that congress, when it enacted the surrender clause in the present act, could not have contemplated that that clause should be construed as inflicting a penalty upon creditors coming within the scope of the enlarged preference clauses of the act of 1898, thereby entailing an unjust and unprecedented result.

Justices Harlan, Brewer, Brown and Day united in a dissenting opinion.

WANTS PEABODY JAILED

President Moyer, of Miners' Union Also Asks Big Money Damages.

Denver, April 4.—Charles H. Moyer, president of the Western Federation of Miners, has filed a complaint in the United States circuit court against James H. Peabody, formerly governor of Colorado; Sherman M. Bell, formerly adjutant general, and Adjutant General Bulkeley Wells, who was military commander in Telluride when that city was under marshal law.

The complaint states that the plaintiff was subjected to hardships, humiliations and disgrace by the defendants without probable cause and also without legal process. Confinement as military prisoner, it is alleged, greatly impaired the plaintiff's health, by reason of the unhealthfulness of the jail.

The complaint asserts that the defendants were guilty of malice and that they should be imprisoned according to law.

Damages of $100,000 are demanded from each of the defendants.

TO MEN ONLY

An Open Letter From the Wonder-Worker Man to Young or Old Men on the Decline, or Weak From Any Cause

My Dear Brother: The medicine I write you about cured me years ago when I, like you, lacked that vitality without which a person is a man only in name; and I trust that my career of curing over 800,000 Weak Men, and building up the largest mail order medicine business in the world in less than eight years, will give you confidence in my own integrity and the value of this Rejuvenator for Worn-Out Men. I mean

Beck's Wonder-Workers for Men

On my honor as a man, I tell you that if Nervous Debility, Kidney Ills, Neurasthenia, Weakened Organs, Low Vitality, Varicocele, Failing Virility, or Weakness of any kind makes you miserable and you feel that you are weak where perfect men are strong—no matter what the cause, of how long standing, or whether you are old or young, the use of my Wonder-Workers, only one tablet at a dose three times a day (at home or at your work) will make you a Strong Man easier, quicker and cheaper than any other remedy on earth. Wonder-Workers are entirely free from poison, and the price is only one dollar per box, always cash with order, by ex. at your expense. It will cost you 25c. to lift at your ex. office. If you send $1.15 to pay packing and postage, I send it by mail sealed and prepaid, thus saving you 10c. When you order Wonder-Workers please mention this paper.

GEO. S. BECK, 44 Main St., Springfield, OHIO

ANOTHER BATTLE SOON

Concentration of Russian Army Now Complete.

Gunshue Pass, April 3.—A renewal of fighting is expected shortly. The concentration of the Russian army is complete with its advance lines south of the station of Sipinghai, 74 miles north of Tie Pass.

The Japanese are screening their movements well by means of cavalry and it is difficult to locate the bulk of their army. A heavy movement seems to be in progress on the Rusisan flanks.

The railroad station at Changtufu, forty to fifty miles above Tie Pass, is occupied by Japanese artillery, but so far as ascertainable it does not cover a large body of troops.

A two-wheeled cart of the Russo-Chinese bank, containing more than $500,000, which was lost during the retreat from Mukden, has been found, but the cash chest of the Ninth regiment of artillery, which was also lost, is still undiscovered.

A movement of Chinese bandits led by Japanese officers through Mongolia, in the direction of Tsitsihari, 300 miles west of Harbin, has been reported, and pressure is being brought by the Japanese in China for an open alliance with Japan.

Yuan-Shi-Kai, governor of Pechili province, and General Ma, commander of the Chinese forces on the frontier, are said to be at the head of this agitation.

General Linevitch's ehadquarters are in General Kuropatkin's old train. The Chinese continue to bring in stores.

COAL QUESTION SERIOUS

Rojestvensky Tells of Trouble He Has in Handling Big Fleet.

Paris, March 30.—Admiral Rojestvensky, in the course of an authorized interview with a Matin correspondent at the Island of Nossi Be, March 4, said the future movements of the squadron depended on the arrival of coal and military developments.

"The slow arrival of colliers," he said, "becomes a serious question when a fleet consists of sixty warships. If coal is abundant I may go to meet the third division."

Admiral Rojestvensky received a telegraphic summary of the decision of the international commission of inquiry into the North Sea incident and said:

"I am glad the admirals approved of my conduct, but, owing to doubts concerning the incident, I shall always feel a certain measure of moral responsibility. However, torpedo boats were certainly there, my ships were endangered; I was obliged to save the flagship and I succeeded."

FOUR KILLED IN STREETS

Cossacks Fire Into Midst of Jewish Meeting.

Warsaw, April 3.—A serious conflict occurred at 7:30 o'clock last evening in Dzika street, where a Jewish society, known as the Bund, had organized a demonstration. The troops which came to disperse the gathering, fired into the crowd, killing four persons and wounding forty others.

Other disturbances are reported to have occurred. The street had been patrolled throughout the day, the authorities having anticipated trouble. Conditions here are causing much uneasiness and nervousness. Hand printed proclamations have been found in the streets warning the public against walking near government buildings and other places, as bombs would be thrown in these quarters. Several parents, whose children are attending school in defiance of the school strike, have been warned by letter to withdraw their children, as the school buildings would be blown up.

Representatives of the party of violence (it is not quite clear whether they are revolutionists or socialists) are visiting private persons and levying contributions for "ammunition." They produce lists of names with the amounts to be collected from each, and require the contributors to sign their names opposite these assessments, which range from $2.50 to $50. When Governor General Maximovitch arrived here ten days ago to assume his official duties, he ordered that the Cossack detachment awaiting him at the station, to retire, saying he did not want an escort. Driving through the city today, however, the governor-general's carriage was surrounded by twenty Cossacks.

The editors of newspapers here were summoned to the castle yesterday. Governor General Maximovitch received each of them separately in the most friendly manner and talked with them on various subjects freely, especially on the question of censorship. He invited them to come to him in case of any difficulty.

The trouble in Dzika street began when, under the pretext of holding a memorial meeting for a late Jewish Socialist leader, a crowd of over 1,000, mostly Jews, carrying red flags, marched into Dzika street, and was met by a mixed police and military patrol of twenty men. The police declare the Socialists fired revolvers at them, the leaders inciting the mob to attack the patrol, which thereupon fired several volleys into the crowd. Four men were killed and forty wounded. The crowd removed all but nine of the wounded, two of whom were women. These were taken to the hospitals.

It is expected that two or more of the wounded will die. The dead and wounded were all Jews. The police made many arrests.

Military Law Suspended.

St. Petersburg, April 3.—An imperial manifesto was published in the Finland Gazette today directing that in compliance with the request of the Finnish estates the military service law for Finland, issued July, 1901, be temporarily repealed pending legislative settlement of the question. The Gazette also announces that imperial decree of March 29, the temporary decisions regarding the dismissal of Finnish judges, is repealed.

Would-be Assassin Dead.

Lodz, April 3.—The would-be assassin of Police Commissioner Szabalowicz, of the Second district, is dead. He never regained consciousness after being cut down by the policeman who arrested him. Considerable excitement was caused at midnight by two Cossacks who attacked four pedestrians, killing two and wounding the others.

The governor general has prohibited the sale of revolvers. The gun dealers have been ordered to enclose all revolvers in sealed cases and to hand them over to the police.

Order Is Overruled.

Moscow, April 3.—Interior Minister Bouligan has overruled the decision of the assistant minister of the interior prohibiting the holding of the cholera congress whose program can now be carried out.

Greater Freedom for Church

St. Petersburg, April 3.—The holy synod has yielded to the request made at the recent meeting of the three metropolitans and a number of bishops, that the church request the emperor to summon in the spring from all Russia a council of the true church, for the purpose of revising the management of the church and restoring the patriarchate of Russia.

Senator Sabler, the aide of Procurator General Pobedoriostneff, declares that the procurator general is also convinced of the necessity for greater freedom of the church, and says he will not oppose the proposed change.

Another Loan Is Due.

London, April 1.—A dispatch to a news agency from St. Petersburg says that another internal loan of $100,000,000 will shortly be issued.

MADE TO PAY FOR BRIDE

Gypsy Blacksmith Forced to Give $600 to Wed Chief's Daughter.

Paterson, N. J., April 4.—Alexander Blackersmith, a gypsy, 30 years old, left here today to go to Trenton for a warrant for the arrest of William Macarteney, chief of the tribe of which Blackersmith was until recently a member. The tribe at present is at West Park, a mile west of Paterson. Blackersmith wants the chief arrested because he was forcibly compelled, he says, to pay $600 when he married the chief's daughter at Trenton a few days ago.

Blackersmith says it is against the laws of the camp for an ordinary member of the tribe to fall in love with any of the chief's household. When it was learned that he loved Martha, Chief Macarteney's eldest daughter, he was told that he would have to pay $1,000 before he could wed her. He says he was thrown into a tent and kept a prisoner, and after a few days was ordered to get the money or he would be killed. He then gave the chief $600, all the money he had in the world.

The man engaged a lawyer to recover the money. Upon the lawyer's advice Blackersmith appeared this morning before Justice of the Peace John Keys to swear out a warrant for the chief's arrest, but as the alleged crime occurred in another county Justice Keys refused to accept the charge.

TO START BULLFROG FARM

Government Begins Unique Enterprise at San Marcos, Texas.

Austin, Tex., April 4.—The United States government has taken steps toward establishing a large bullfrog hatchery at San Marcos, thirty miles south of here. There is a government fish hatchery at San Marcos.

Capt. William O'Leary, superintendent of the station, is fitting up the noval adjunct to the fish hatchery.

Japs Have Railroads.

Gunshu Pass, Manchuria, March 30.—Chinese merchants arriving here after a circuitous flight from Mukden relate that the Japanese have taken over the administration of Manchuria. They have installed Japanese officials in place of the Chinese, have taken possession of the Russian administrative buildings and have established a Japanese police force at Mukden. The work of converting the railroad from Port Dalny to Mukden into a narrow gauge road has been completed, giving the Japanese three railroad lines of supply from Seoul by way of Fengwangcheng, from Port Dalny to Mukden and over the Sinmintin road, which the Japanese are reported to have leased. Fresh Japanese troops are reported to be arriving at the front.

Great Inchonee Is Dead.

Montgomery, Ala., March 30.—Thomas H. Watts, great inchonee of the Red Men of the United States, died at his home in this city yesterday, of a rheumatic affection. He was fifty years old, and a prominent lawyer. He was a son of Thomas H. Watts, sr., governor of Alabama at the commencement of the civil war, who resigned to become attorney general in the confederate cabinet.

FAMOUS BRITISH OCULIST

Dr. Smith in America to Demonstrate His New Methods.

New York, April 3.—Dr. Stephen Smith, surgeon to the eye department of the Battersea hospital, London, who has just arrived from London, says that his coming here is in response to the large number of letters which he has received from this country asking for further details of his cure of myopia, astigmatism and other defects without the use of glasses.

"Demonstration of my method of curing errors of refraction, which consists in manipulation and directly applied pressure on the affected portion of the eye structure," the doctor said, "attracted wide notice in the English press. The United States consul at Nottingham made

DR. STEPHEN SMITH M.R.C.S.
PHOTO BY THE MARCHIONESS

an official report to your government, and this was issued in bulletin form by your department of commerce and labor. Since then I have been deluged with letters from America and that is the reason of my present visit.

"Beyond such treatment as is necessary for purposes of demonstration I will not personally treat any patients. My purpose is to give this demonstration to eye specialists and medical men and make them familiar with my method, after which I will return to my hospital work in London.

"My treatment may be briefly described as a manipulation of the eye, the method varying with the affection. Myopia is treated in one way, hypermetropia in another, while the various kinds of astigmatism require special means appropriate to each. The process is so gentle and gradual that not the least pain occurs and there is never the slightest injurious effect. The patient is treated for a few minutes daily. Some are cured in a week. Occasionally there is no improvement for two weeks, and then amelioration begins."

British Revenues Increase.

London, April 1.—The revenue returns for the United Kingdom to March 31 1905, show a net increase of $9,121,685 over 1904 in the amount paid into the exchequer. The customs show an increase of $9,124,125. The excise shows a decrease of $4,000,000. The total revenue of the United Kingdom for the fiscal year was $765,915,515. Of this amount $49,063,495 was paid into local taxation account.

Flag Will Be Returned.

Madison, Wis., March 31.—The Wisconsin assembly has reconsidered its action delaying the return to Alabama of the old battle flag of the First Alabama regiment, and the flag will probably be returned at once. The assembly had previously decided to submit to the department of Wisconsin, G. A. R. a request made by the governor of Alabama for the return of the trophy. The flag was captured at Island Ten, in 1862, by the Fifteenth Wisconsin regiment.

Gift From Carnegie.

New York, March 31.—At the annual gathering here last evening of the New York Alumni association of Norwich university, the state military college of Vermont, located at Northfield, it was announced by the president of the association that Andrew Carnegie had announced his desire to contribute $25,000 for a library for the university and $25,000 for electrical equipment for the engineering department.

BOMB THROWER CAUGHT

Fatally Injures Police Commissioner at Lodz.

Lodz, Russian Poland, April 1.—Police Commissioner Szabalovicz of the second district, was injured today by a bomb which was thrown at him in the street.

The commissioner had been summoned by telephone to come to the office of the chief of police and started on foot followed by a policeman.

The former noticed at the corner of Konstantinowsk and Zawan Soka streets a poorly clad man carrying a basket. As Szabalovicz approached the man suddenly hurled a bomb, which exploded with terrific force, blowing off the commissioner's feet and severely wounding him in the breast.

It is feared his injuries will prove fatal.

The force of the explosion may be judged by the fact that it tore a hole in the ground two feet deep and twelve feet in circumference.

The accompanying policeman drew his sword and wounded the commissioner's assailant on the head. When the prisoner was searched a loaded revolver and some cartridges were found in his pockets. He is reported to be dying from the sword cuts received.

The explosion was heard about five miles away. All the windows in the neighborhood were shattered. People in adjoining houses were thrown to the floor.

Szabalovicz is hated by the socialists. He is charged with killing a socialist during the disturbances here in December last.

Russian Fleet Sighted.

Island of Perim, Straits of Bab-El-Mandeb, April 1.—The British cruiser Prometheus, which arrived here today from the north, reports having passed on March 30 a Russian squadron of five worships, four transports and a hospital ship.

The Russian hospital ship Kostroma, bound for Jibutil, French Somaliland, arrived here today and is taking on cooal and water.

The vessels sighted by the Prometheus probably compise the division of the Russian second Pacific squadron, commanded by Admiral Nebogatoff.

May Be the Police.

Helsingfors, Finland, April 1.—The populace has been greatly aroused by a renewal of the ransacking of lodging houses by masked men who bind and gag the inmates and search everything. On Tuesday night these men destroyed the furniture of one boarding house when they discovered in it a picture of Maxim Gorky. The people suspect that they are agents of the police, but this the latter indignantly deny. No arrests, however, have been made.

Peasants on a Rampage.

St. Petersburg, April 1.—The latest outbreak of peasant disorders is in the Werra district of Lithuania. Regular mobs of peasants are marching through the country, pillaging estates and demolishing the houses of the landowners. One proprietor was shot. The peasants entered Werra, wrecked the vodka shops, became drunk and terrorized the inhabitants. The police were powerless and trops were called for. The telegraph and telephone wires are cut and communication with the outside world is severed.

$1,500,000 IS INVOLVED

Michigan Central's Suit a Test-Case for All.

Grand Rapids, Mich., April 4.—In the United States circuit court here today Judge Wanty presiding, the case of the Michigan Central Railroad company vs. the state of Michigan, involving the constitutionality of the statue taxing Michigan railroads on the ad valorem basis was begun. Although the suit is nominally that of the Michigan Central against the state, it really involves all the roads in the state, it having been agreed that the findings in this case shall be binding upon all. The suit involves taxes to the amount of $1,500,000 a year. Testimony in the case has been taken before a commissioner for months and it is expected that the arguments before Judge Wanty will take nearly a week.

Justice of the Supreme Court Charles A. Blair, attorney general, when the evidence is taken, will leave the bench and make one of the arguments for the state, Charles A. Townsend, congressman, one of the authors of the Esch-Townsend rate bill, is also of the counsel for the state.

The counsel for the railroads will argue against the statute on three general grounds, namely:

That the act is unconstitutional because it provides for the taxation of only incorporated railroads, not mentioning logging roads, etc.; that the statute goes beyond the limits of the constitutional amendments authorizing an ad valorem tax for railroads in the state and that the ad valorem method is inequitable because railroads are assessed at their full physical value while property in general is assessed at only about 75 or 80 per cent of its full value. Benton Hanchett, of Saginaw, made the opening argument for the railroads today.

DRIFTING TO SAVAGERY

Grave Trouble in Store for Southern States, Says Tree.

Chicago, March 31.—Lambert Tree, former minister to Russia, who has just returned from an extended trip in the West Indies, says of the evolution of the race problem there.

"The blacks are drifting back to barbarism. The white man, too, is going back gradually, but surely; he has deteriorated physically, morally and mentally. Of all the emigrants, forced or voluntary, who have peopled those islands since the ruthless slaughter of the native Caribbees, only the negro from the Congo or the gold coast of Africa, whose forebears were brought there as slaves, has flourished.

"As the white man loses his grip the black man tightens his and hence is perceived everywhere substantially negro control. And it is an interesting fact that as raridly as the negro secures absolute control in the islands he just as certainly applies the thumbscrew to the white, whom he hates. The negro idea of government in the republics in the West Indies which he rules over is to plunder the weak. 'Might makes right' is the rule of the barbaric; this is the rule of those from whom he sprang and toward whom he is again drifting.

"If the negro is left to himself much longer in Hayti and Santo Domingo all government will ultimately disappear except that of the tribal relation. Nothing is more clear than that he is retrogading in that direction.

"The same problem confronts the people of this country. Upon the issue of that struggle, many in the south as well as in the north earnestly and devoutly believe, depends the question whether the southern states shall become a second edition of the West Indies."

RUSSIA TO CEDE ISLAND

That Will Be One of Peace Terms, Bourse Hears.

St. Petersburg, April 1.—According to the peace reports circulated on the bourse today Russia will cede the southern portion of the island of Sakhalin, in the North Pacific, off the east coast of Asia, used as a Russian convict settlement, to Japan, and agree that Manchuria and Corea are permanently outside a Russian sphere of influence, and the Eastern Chinese railroad will be turned over to Japan for cession to China or to an international syndicate upon a consideration of $125,000,000 which Japan will accept in lieu of indemnity.

REPUBLICANS MAKE GAINS

Michigan State Ticket and New City Officials Elected.

Detroit, Mich., April 4.—Judge Joseph B. Moore, of LaPeer, the Republican candidate, was yesterday re-elected to the state supreme court by a majority of about 75,000. The Republican candidates for regents of the state university, Arthur Hill, of Saginaw, and Dr. W. H. Sawyer, of Hillsdale, and the Republican candidate for member of the state board of education, W. J. MaKone, of Calhoun, were also elected by the same majority. As is usual at spring elections, the vote was rather light. The weather was rainy throughout the state. The election of the Republican state ticket was conceded before the election, and the principal interest in the balloting was in the local contests in the different cities and counties. Gustave Hine, Democrat, was elected mayor of Greater Bay City, the first chief executive of the consolidated cities of Bay City and West Bay City. In Flint, D. D. Aitken, Republican, defeated the present Democratic mayor, and at Sault Ste. Marie, Frank Perry, Republican, defeated the present Democratic mayor. One of the surprises in the state was the defeat of Judge Howard Wiest for re-election as circuit judge of Ingham county. Judge Wiest presided at the trials of the members of the state militia board who were implicated in the military clothing frauds at the close of the Spanish war. He was beaten by Judge Quincy A. Smith, who defended Eli R. Sutton, one of the members of the military board.

In the 28th judicial circuit Judge Chittenden, of Cadillac, who was beaten for the nomination in the Republican nominating convention, was elected on an independent ticket.

Neither Detroit nor Grand Rapids, the largest cities of the state, elected mayors.

Gains at Monroe.

Monroe, Mich., April 4.—The election in this county and city yesterday shows gains for the Republicans. The Republicans made a gain of 4 members in the board of county supervisors although the board is still Democratic. In the city a gain of two was made in the board of aldermen, although that board remains Democratic too. There was no opposition to the Democratic city ticket headed by the present mayor, Dr. Victor Lisung. Taylor Janney, Republican, of Dundee, was elected county drain commissioner by a majority of 200. Circuit Judge Harry A. Lockwood, Republican, was re-elected by a majority of 410.

More Standard Indictments.

Owensboro, Ky., April 1.—Commonwealth's attorney has filed sixty suits against the Standard Oil company and six against the Evansville Oil company. One thousand dollars is asked in each petition for failure to have a retail license to sell oils in other countries of the state.

Historian Is Dead.

Baltimore, April 4.—Mr. Albert K. Hadel, a well known physician and historian, who suffered a second stroke of paralysis about two weeks ago, died at an early hour this morning. Dr. Hadel was president of the Maryland Society of War of 1812 and registrar-general of the national body, Sons of the American Revolution.

MESSAGE OF PALMA

Tells Cuban Congress Country Is Prosperous.

Havana, April 4.—The seventh session of the Cuban congress has begun. President Palma's message congratulated the country on the continuance of order and on the fact that there have been no untoward incidents beyond those ordinarily dealt with by the courts. Notwithstanding the great movement to Cuba of workers in the sugar and other industries, the tranquility in the country districts is absolute, not only on account of the confidence established by the rurales, but because of the respect of the people for the law and institutions of the government. The message is optimistic in spirit, the only decided complaint being with reference to the diminution of attendance in the public schools, which in the last four months of last year was 29,400 below the corresponding period of 1903. President Palma characterizes this as an alarming deficiency, and he suggests the adoption of strong measures looking toward securing more general attendance. He urges a general reformation of local school boards.

Referring to the adjournment of the United States congress without confirming the Isle of Pines treaty, President Palma says:

"Nevertheless, knowing, as we all know, the essentially moral character of the American people and the unexampled disinterestedness with which they loaned aid so that Cuba could be constituted an independent nation, there is no reason for doubting that the coming congress, that high body, inspired always with the spirit of justice, will approve the treaty, thus fulfilling the honest purpose of the illustrious citizen who exercises the duties of first magistrate of that great republic."

The message outlines the increasingly fine financial status of the government. The total amount received from the sale of army loan bonds was $31,675,000, of which $13,555,000 has been paid to veterans, the difficulties of proper verification, etc., preventing faster payment. The value of imports in 1904 was $82,842,000, and exports $80,978,000, an increase in imports of $15,764,000 and in exports of $11,492,000 over 1903.

President Palma states that the increase in importations from the United States shows mutually beneficial results of reciprocity, and adds:

"While in 1903 the United States sold Cuba 40.5 per cent of all her imports, in 1904 she sold her 42.5 per cent thereof. In 1904 the United States bought 88.7 per cent of Cuba's exports, making the gain in Cuba's exports to the United States $14,400,000. The same year Cuba's exports elsewhere decreased by $2,600,000. The treasury surplus is now $11,000,000. The financial condition is most satisfactory."

The mail and telegraph service have been much extended. There are now 350 postoffices and fifty more on trains and boats, one postoffice to each 5,000 inhabitants, and 117 postoffices efficiently transact money order business. Cuba, the President says, is endeavoring to arrange postal treaties permitting of the sending of tobacco packages by parcels post, and for concessions for other merchandise.

The annual death rate in 1904 of 14.90 per 1,000, is declared to be very satisfactory compared with other countries. The birth rate was 34.41 per 1,000. The fact that no contagious diseases have developed and the declaration of the American Public Health association, the message says, did much to annul the effects of sensational statements published in New York with reference to Cuba's sanitary conditions. The President recommends greater concentration in the sanitary and charitable departments under the control of the central authorities.

In connection with the question of adherence to the Brussels sugar convention, President Palma recommends the lowering of the nominal customs duties on sugars so that Great Britain, notwithstanding the Brussels convention, can buy Cuban sugar whether Cuba adheres to the Brussels convention or not.

The message reports much progress in road improvements, commends the progress of the agricultural experimental station under American professors, and says the artillery corps has not been completed on account of the lack of officers.

BARS CHURCH SCHOOLS

Carnegie Will Not Aid Sectarian Institutions.

New York, March 30.—The Times today prints an interview with Andrew Carnegie in the course of which Mr. Carnegie declared that sectarian foundations were not eligible to his gifts. He added:

"As a matter of fact, however, most of the colleges which started as sectarian foundations have broadened their basis voluntarily, and while still sectarian in name, perhaps, admit students of all creeds and impose no hard and fast conditions. I do not object to a school conducted under the patronage of a denomination if it prospers by reason of such patronage. In the case of a school so strictly guarded that it made the acceptance of its tenets a condition of matriculation, I am free to say that it would not interest me."

VETOES TWINE MEASURE

Governor Mickey, of Nebraska, Wants No State-Owned Factory.

Lincoln, Neb., April 4—Governor Mickey today vetoed the bill authorizing a $200,000 bond issue for establishing a twine manufacturing plant at the state prison. He declared that the scheme was bad business policy and that the constitution of the state did not authorize a bond issue for such a purpose.

The governor also vetoed a bill authorizing an appropriation of $25,000 to cover the cost of boring for oil in the western part of the state. Governor Mickey has no faith in the theory that there are vast oil fields in that section of Nebraska.

Can Use Voting Machines.

Lansing, Mich., March 31.—The supreme court of Michigan has decided unanimously that the use of the phrase "by ballot" in the state constitution does not preclude the use of voting machines. The election inspectors of Detroit are mandamused to obey the common council's order to use the voting machine at the spring election next Monday.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, April 1.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

"Trade returns are increasingly satisfactory, continued high temperature accelerating distribution in all leading lines. The closing days of March brought greater confidence regarding the future, and results for the first quarter of 1905 proved even more favorable than was anticipated when the year opened. Sanguine expectations of manufacturers whot made extensive preparations are now being realized.

"Reports from the south indicate that the period of hesitation is about over, and agricultural sections are stimulated by prospects of a good season for planting. Freight congestion has followed the heavy shipment of spring merchandise, and railway earnings in three weeks of March were 8.2 per cent larger than in 1904. Official returns make the cotton crop fully a third larger than the one preceding, and still prices are far from demoralized. With the subsidence of floods, the mills have resumed, water traffic is heavy and the percentage of unemployed is seasonably reduced.

"Buyers are arriving in large numbers at all the large jobbing centers. There is less ice in the lakes than at this time last year, but another week is needed to restore navigation. Immigration continues to surpass all records, and international markets improve as the conclusion of the war seems imminent. Foreign commerce at this port for the last week showed a gain of $2,404,617 in imports and a decrease of $817,924 in exports, as compared with 1904.

"A steady demand is noted in all departments of the iron and steel industry, orders constantly coming forward, and most plants are assured of activity for many months, while some mills decline contracts for shipments any time before 1906.

"Mild weather improves the quality of hides, especially from the southwest, and the tone of the market is decidedly firmer. New England footwear factories are receiving a fair amount of new business from salesmen at the west, and duplicate spring contracts also arrive, calling for immediate delivery. A better feeling is noted in the primary market for corn goods.

"More inquiries are received from China, but there is little prospect that desired deliveries can be made, as some lines are under orders up to next February. Woolen and worsted duplicate trade is quiet.

"Failures this week numbered 244 in the United States, against 208 last year, and 23 in Canada, compared with 16 a year ago."

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, April 3.—Close—Covering by May shorts on the report of decrease in the visible supply approximating 500,000 bushels and July shorts lining up their holdings on some apprehension of the weather situation, rendered the wheat market somewhat stronger today. Closing prices showed a net advance of ½c in cash, May and July. September was ¼c higher. Minneapolis reported a fair cash demand following the entrance of the milling and elevator interests, who were supposedly buying quite liberally. Exports were 94,000 bushels. Estimates were 36 cars.

Opening prices in wheat were weaker. The market reflected the bearish tone of the government crop report and lack of demand in the face of promiscuous selling orders, had a depressing influence. Receipts were large and in excess of those of a year ago. World's shipments were large. Cold weather talk later caused some improvement in prices of the near grains. Futures were easier. Cables were lower on bearish statistical news.

Primary wheat receipts were 706,000 bushels, against 692,000 last week and 575,000 a year ago; shipments were 211,000 bushels, against 278,000 and 370,000.

Opening prices of corn were a shade under Saturday's level. The offerings were more liberal and were largely influenced by the increase shown in the world's shipments. The demand was slack. Cables were lower. Little demand was manifested in the early hours by the export trade. Receipts were large.

Corn prices closed steady. Market was quiet, though a fair business developed. Outside markets, while firm, were dull and presented no unusual features. Exports were above the half million mark. Estimates for tomorrow were 641 cars.

Primary corn receipts were 935,000 bushels, against 871,000 last wek and 390,000 a year ago; shipments were 655,00, against 239,000 and 282,000.

Oats ruled firm. A steady trade was developed on the part of those who look for a higher level. Prices held up and offerings were small. Receipts were moderately large. Market, however, was generally dull.

Closing prices in oats were firm with advances registered in the futures. Demand was not large. Estimates were 202 cars. Clearances were 13,000 bushels.

Clover seed was again strong today. Initial prices were up. The shipping demand is keen. Short stocks is the bull factor. Off grades are firm. Receipts are small and offerings meagre.

Closing prices of seeds were strong. The market has established a new high level today. Cash touched $8.55, a net advance over Saturday of 15c. Demand was quiet, though persistent. Offerings were scanty. Estimates were 90 bags. Early motives proved the features.

TOLEDO.

				Today's	April 1
Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Close.
Cash	1.08	1.09	1.08	1.09	1.08½
May	1.06½	1.07	1.06	1.07	1.06½
July	87⅞	88¾	87⅞	88⅝	88¼
Sept.	84⅞	85¾	84⅞	85¼	85
Corn—					
Cash	.....	.....	.....	49½	49½
May	*47½	47¾	47½	47⅝	47⅜
July	48	48½	48	48¼	48¼
Sept.	48¼	48⅝	48¼	48⅜	48⅜
Corn—					
Cash	.....	.....	.....	32¼	32¼
May	*31½	31⅞	31½	31¾	31½
July	*31½	31⅝	31½	31⅝	31½
Sept	*29½	29¾	29½	29¾	29½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	*8.42	8.55	8.42	8.55	8.40
April	8.30	8.37	8.30	8.37	8.20
Oct... ...	5.77	5.77	5.75	5.75	5.80
Rye—					
No. 2.....	.....	.....	.....	82	82
Timothy—					
Prime	....	.....	.....	1.35	1.35
Alsike—					
Prime	....	.....	.....	7.75	7.65

*Bid.

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May 1.13	1.14	1.12¾	1.13⅞	1.13⅜	
July	87¼	88⅜	87	88	87⅜
Sept.	82⅝	83½	82½	83¼	82⅝
Corn—					
April	.....	.....	.....	46½	46¼
May	46⅞	47⅜	46⅞	47⅜	47
July	47⅛	47½	47	47⅜	47⅛
Sept.	47½	47⅝	47⅜	47⅝	47½
Oats—					
April	.....	.....	.....	.....	29⅝
May	29½	30	29⅜	29⅞	29⅝
July	29⅜	29¾	29⅜	29⅝	29½
Sept.	28⅞	29⅛	28⅞	29⅛	28⅞

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	12.70	12.80	12.70	12.80	12.72
July	12.87	13.00	12.87	12.97	12.92
Lard—					
May	7.15	7.20	7.15	7.20	7.15
July	7.30	7.37	7.27	7.35	7.30
Sept.	7.45	7.55	7.45	7.55	7.45
Ribs—					
May	7.00	7.05	7.00	7.05	7.00
July	7.17	7.25	7.17	7.25	7.20
Sept.	7.35	7.42	7.35	7.42	7.35

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May 1.10	1.11	1.10	1.10⅞	1.10⅞	
July	92	93¼	92	92⅞	92¼
Corn—					
May	52⅞	53¼	52⅞	53⅛	53⅛
July	52¾	53	52¾	53	53

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May 1.04¾	1.05⅜	1.04⅜	1.05¼	1.04¼	
July	82¾	83⅝	82⅝	83¼	83¼
Sept.	.....	.....	.....	....	81⅞

MINNEAPOLIS.

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